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"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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CHAPTER IX.

Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

The Saturday matinee at the Auditorium in Chicago was just over, and the usual crowd was struggling to get to its carriage before any one else. The Auditorium attendant was shouting out the number of different carriages, and the carriage doors were slamming as the horses were driven rapidly to the curb, held there impatient by the drivers, who had shivered long in the raw east wind, and then let go to plunge for a few minutes into the river of vehicles that tossed under the elevated railway and finally went whirling off up the avenue.

"Now, then, 624!" shouted the Auditorium attendant. "Six hundred and twenty-four!" he repeated as there dashed up to the curb a splendid span of black horses attached to a carriage having the monogram "C. R. S." in gilt letters on the panel of the door.

Two girls stepped out of the crowd toward the carriage. The older one had entered and taken her seat, and the attendant was still holding the door open for the younger, who stood hesitating on the curb.

"Come, Felicia! What are you waiting for? I shall freeze to death!" called the voice from the carriage.

The girl outside of the carriage hastily unpinned a bunch of English violets from her dress and handed them to a small boy who was standing shivering on the edge of the sidewalk, almost under the horses' feet. He took them with a look of astonishment and a "Thank ye, lady!" and instantly buried a very grimy face in the bunch of perfume. The girl stepped into the carriage, the door shut with the incisive bang peculiar to well made carriages of this sort, and in a few moments the coachman was speeding the horses rapidly up one of the boulevards.

"You are always doing some queer thing or other, Felicia," said the older girl as the carriage whirled on past the great residences already brilliantly lighted.

"Am I? What have I done that is queer now, Rose?" asked the other, looking up suddenly and turning her head toward her sister.

"Oh, giving those violets to that boy! He looked as if he needed a good hot supper more than a bunch of violets. It's a wonder you didn't invite him home with us. I shouldn't have been surprised if you had. You are always doing such queer things, Felicia."

"Would it be queer to invite a boy like that to come to the house and get a hot supper?" Felicia asked the question softly and almost as if she were alone.

"Queer isn't just the word, of course," replied Rose indifferently. "It would be what Mme. Blanc calls outre—decidedly. Therefore you will please not invite him or others like him to hot suppers because I suggested it. Oh dear! I'm awfully tired."

She yawned, and Felicia silently looked out of the window in the door.

"The concert was stupid, and the violinist was simply a bore. I don't see how you could sit so still through it all," Rose exclaimed, a little impatiently.

"I liked the music," answered Felicia quietly.

"You like anything. I never saw a girl with so little critical taste."

Felicia colored slightly, but would not answer. Rose yawned again and then hummed a fragment of a popular song. Then she exclaimed abruptly:

"I'm sick of almost everything. I hope the 'Shadows of London' will be exciting tonight."

"'The Shadows of Chicago!'" murmured Felicia.

"'The Shadows of Chicago!' 'The Shadows of London,' the play, the great drama with its wonderful scenery, the sensation of New York for two months. You know we have a box with the Delanos tonight."

Felicia turned her face toward her sister. Her great brown eyes were very expressive and not altogether free from a sparkle of luminous heat.

"And yet we never weep over the real thing on the actual stage of life. What are the shadows of London on the stage to the shadows of London or Chicago as they really exist? Why don't we get excited over the facts, as they are?"

"Because the actual people are dirty and disagreeable and it's too much bother, I suppose," replied Rose carelessly. "Felicia, you never can reform the world. What's the use? We're not to blame for the poverty and misery. There have always been rich and poor, and there always will be. We ought to be thankful we're rich."

"Suppose Christ had gone on that principle," replied Felicia, with unusual persistence. "Do you remember Dr. Bruce's sermon on that verse a few Sundays ago, 'For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich'?"

"I remember it well enough," said Rose, with some petulance. "And didn't Dr. Bruce go on to say that there was no blame attached to people who had wealth if they are kind and give to the needs of the poor? And I am sure the doctor himself is pretty comfortably settled. He never gives up his luxuries just because some people in the city go hungry. What good would it do if he did? I tell you, Felicia, there will always be poor and rich in spite of all we can do. Ever since Rachel has written about the queer doings in Raymond you have upset the whole family. People can't live at that concert pitch all the time. You see if Rachel doesn't give it up soon. It's a great pity she doesn't come to Chicago and sing in the Auditorium concerts. I heard today she had received an offer. I'm going to write and urge her to come. I'm just dying to hear her sing."

Felicia looked out of the window and was silent. The carriage rolled on past two blocks of magnificent private residences and turned into a wide driveway under a covered passage, and the sisters hurried into the house. It was an elegant mansion of graystone, furnished like a palace, every corner of it warm with the luxury of paintings, sculpture, art and refinement.

The owner of it all, Mr. Charles R. Sterling, stood before an open grate fire smoking a cigar. He had made his money in grain speculation and railroad ventures and was reputed to be worth something over two millions. His wife was a sister of Mrs. Winslow of Raymond. She had been an invalid for several years. The two girls, Rose and Felicia, were the only children. Rose was 21 years old, fair, vivacious, educated in a fashionable college, just entering society and already somewhat cynical and indifferent, a very hard young lady to please, her father said sometimes playfully, sometimes sternly. Felicia was 19, with a tropical beauty somewhat like her cousin, Rachel Winslow, with warm, generous impulses just waking into Christian feeling, capable of all sorts of expression, a puzzle to her father, a source of irritation to her mother and with a great, unsurveyed territory of thought and action in herself of which she was more than dimly conscious. There was that in Felicia that would easily endure any condition in life if only the liberty to act fully on her conscientious convictions were granted her.

"Here's a letter for you, Felicia," said Mr. Sterling, taking it out of his pocket.

Felicia sat down and instantly opened the letter, saying as she did so, "It's from Rachel."

"Well, what's the latest news from Raymond?" asked Mr. Sterling, taking his cigar out of his mouth and looking at Felicia, as he often did, with half shut eyes, as if he were studying her.

"Rachel says Dr. Bruce has been studying in Raymond for two Sundays and has seemed very much interested in Mr. Maxwell's pledge in the First church."

"What does Rachel say about herself?" asked Rose, who was lying on a couch almost buried under half a dozen elegant cushions.

"She is still singing at the Rectangle. Since the tent meetings closed she sings in an old hall until the new buildings her friend Virginia Page is putting up are completed."

"I must write Rachel to come to Chicago and visit us. She ought not to throw away her voice in that railroad town upon all those people who don't appreciate her."

Mr. Sterling lighted a new cigar, and Rose exclaimed:

"Rachel is awfully queer, I think. She might set Chicago wild with her voice if she sang in the Auditorium, and there she goes on, throwing her voice away on people who don't know what they are hearing."

"Rachel won't come here, unless she can do it and keep her pledge at the same time," said Felicia after a pause.

"What pledge?" Mr. Sterling asked the question and then added hastily: "Oh, I know! Yes; a very peculiar thing that. Powers used to be a friend of mine. We learned telegraphy in the same office. Made a great sensation when he resigned and handed over that evidence to the interstate commerce commission, and he's back at his telegraphy again. There have been queer doings in Raymond during the past year. I wonder what Dr. Bruce thinks of it on the whole. I must have a talk with him about it."

"He preaches tomorrow," said Felicia. "Perhaps he will tell us something about it."

There was silence for a minute. Then Felicia said abruptly, as if she had gone on with a spoken thought to some invisible hearer, "And what if he should propose the same pledge to the Nazareth Avenue church?"

"Who? What are you talking about?" asked her father, a little sharply.

"About Dr. Bruce. I say what if he should propose to our church what Mr. Maxwell proposed to his and ask for volunteers who would pledge themselves to do everything after asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?'"

"There's no danger of it," said Rose, rising suddenly from the couch as the tea bell rang.

"It's a very impracticable movement to my mind," said Mr. Sterling sharply.

"I understand from Rachel's letter that the church in Raymond is going to make an attempt to extend the idea of the pledge to the other churches. If they succeed, they will certainly make great changes in the churches and in people's lives," said Felicia.

"Oh, well, let's have some tea first," said Rose, walking into the dining room. Her father and Felicia followed, and the meal proceeded in silence. Mrs. Sterling had her meals served in her room. Mr. Sterling was preoccupied. He ate very little and excused himself early, and although it was Saturday night, he remarked as he went out that he would be down town late on some special business.

"Don't you think father looks very much disturbed lately?" asked Felicia a little while after he had gone out.

"Oh, I don't know! I hadn't noticed anything unusual," replied Rose. After a silence she said: "Are you going to the play tonight, Felicia? Mrs. Delano will be here at half past 7. I think you ought to go. She will feel hurt if you refuse."

"I'll go. I don't care about it. I can see shadows enough without going to the play."

"That's a doleful remark for a girl 19 years old to make," replied Rose, "but then you're queer in your ideas anyhow, Felicia. If you're going up to see mother, tell her I'll run in after the play if she is still awake."

Felicia went up to see her mother and remain with her until the Delano carriage came. Mrs. Sterling was worried about her husband. She talked incessantly and was irritated by every remark Felicia made. She would not listen to Felicia's attempts to read even a part of Rachel's letter, and when Felicia offered to stay with her for the evening she refused the offer with a good deal of positive sharpness.

So Felicia started off to the play not very happy, but she was familiar with that feeling, only sometimes she was more unhappy than at other times. Her feeling expressed itself tonight by a withdrawal into herself. When the company was seated in the box and the curtain was up, Felicia was back of the others and remained for the evening by herself. Mrs. Delano as chaperon for a half dozen young ladies understood Felicia well enough to know that she was "queer," as Rose so often said, and she made no attempt to draw her out of the corner, and so Felicia really experienced that night by herself one of the feelings that added to the momentum that was increasing the coming on of her great crisis.

The play was an English melodrama full of startling situations, realistic scenery and unexpected climaxes. There was a scene in the third act that impressed even Rose Sterling. It was midnight on Blackfriars bridge. The Thames flowed dark and forbidding below. St. Paul's rose through the dim light, imposing, its dome seeming to float above the buildings surrounding it. The figure of a child came upon the bridge and stood there for a moment, peering about as if looking for some one. Several persons were crossing the bridge, but in one of the recesses about midway of the river a woman stood, leaning out over the parapet with a strained agony of face and figure that told plainly of her intentions. Just as she was stealthily mounting the parapet to throw herself into the river the child caught sight of her, ran forward with a shrill cry more animal than human, and, seizing the woman's dress, dragged back upon it with all her little strength. Then there came suddenly upon the scene two other characters who had already figured in the play, a tall, handsome, athletic gentleman dressed in the fashion, attended by a slim figured lad, who was as refined in dress and appearance as the little girl clinging to her mother was mournfully hideous in her rags and repulsive poverty. These two, the gentleman and the lad, prevented the attempted suicide, and after a tableau on the bridge where the audience learned that the man and woman were brother and sister the scene was transferred to the interior of one of the slum tenements in the east side of London. Here the scene painter and carpenter had done their utmost to produce an exact copy of a famous court and alley well known to the poor creatures who make up a part of the outcast London humanity. The rags, the crowding, the vileness, the broken furniture, the horrible animal existence forced upon creatures made in God's image, were so skillfully shown in this scene that more than one elegant woman in the theater, seated, like Rose Sterling, in a sumptuous box, surrounded with silk hangings and velvet covered railing, caught herself shrinking back a little, as if contamination were possible from the nearness of this piece of painted canvas. It was almost too realistic, and yet it had a horrible fascination for Felicia as she sat there alone, buried back in a cushioned seat absorbed in thoughts that went far beyond the dialogue on the stage.

From the tenement scene the play shifted to the interior of a nobleman's palace, and almost a sigh of relief went up all over the house at the sight of the accustomed luxury of the upper classes. The contrast was startling. It was brought about by a clever piece of staging that allowed only a few minutes to elapse between the slum and the palace scenes. The dialogue continued, the actors came and went in their various roles, but upon Felicia the play made but one distinct impression. In reality the scenes on the bridge and in the slum were only incidents in the story of the play, but Felicia found herself living those scenes over and over. She had never philosophized about the causes of human misery. She was not old enough. She had not the temperament that philosophizes. But she felt intensely, and this was not the first time she had felt the contrast thrust into her feeling between the upper and the lower conditions of human life. It had been growing upon her until it had made her what Rose called "queer" and the other people in her circle of wealthy acquaintances called "very unusual." It was simply the human problem in its extremes of riches and poverty, its refinement and its vileness, which was, in spite of her unconscious attempts to struggle against the facts, burning into her life the impression that would in the end transform her into either a woman of rare love and self sacrifice for the world or a miserable enigma to herself and all who knew her.

"Come, Felicia! Aren't you going home?" said Rose. The play was over, the curtain down, and people were going noisily out, laughing and gossiping as if "The Shadows of London" was simply good diversion, as it was put on the stage so effectively.

Felicia rose and went out with the rest quietly and with the absorbed feeling that had actually left her in her seat oblivious of the play's ending. She was never absentminded, but often thought herself into a condition that left her alone in the midst of a crowd.

"Well, what did you think of it?" asked Rose when the sisters had reached home and were in the drawing room. Rose really had considerable respect for Felicia's judgment of a play.

"I thought it was a pretty picture of real life."

"I mean the acting," said Rose, annoyed.

"The bridge scene was well acted, especially the woman's part. I thought the man overdid the sentiment a little."

"Did you? I enjoyed that. And wasn't the scene between the two cousins funny when they first learned that they were related? But the slum scene was horrible. I think they ought not to show such things in a play. They are too painful."

"They must be painful in real life too," replied Felicia.

"Yes, but we don't have to look at the real thing. It's bad enough at the theater, where we pay for it."

Rose went into the drawing room and began to eat from a plate of fruit and cakes on the sideboard.

"Are you going up to see mother?" asked Felicia after awhile. She had remained in front of the drawing room fire.

"No," replied Rose from the other room; "I won't trouble her tonight. If you go in, tell her I am too tired to be agreeable."

So Felicia turned into her mother's room. As she went up the great staircase and down the upper hall the light was burning there, and the servant who always waited on Mrs. Sterling was beckoning Felicia to come in.

"Tell Clara to go out," exclaimed Mrs. Sterling as Felicia came up to the bed and kneeled by it.

Felicia was surprised, but she did as her mother bade her and then inquired how she was feeling.

"Felicia," said her mother, "can you pray?"

The question was so unlike any her mother had ever asked before that Felicia was startled, but she answered:

"Why, yes, mother. What makes you ask such a question?"

"Felicia, I am frightened. Your father—I have had such strange fears about him all day. Something is wrong with him. I want you to pray."

"Now? Here, mother?"

"Yes. Pray, Felicia."

Felicia reached out her hand and took her mother's. It was trembling. Mrs. Sterling had never shown much tenderness for her younger daughter, and her strange demand now was the first real sign of any confidence in Felicia's character.

The girl still kneeled, holding her mother's trembling hand, and prayed. It was doubtful if she had ever prayed aloud before. She must have said in her prayer the words that her mother needed, for when it was silent in the room the invalid was weeping softly, and her nervous tension was over.

Felicia staid some time. When she was assured that her mother would not need her any longer, she rose to go.

"Good night, mother. You must let Clara call me if you feel bad in the night."

"I feel better now." Then as Felicia was moving away Mrs. Sterling said, "Won't you kiss me, Felicia?"

Felicia went back and bent over her mother. The kiss was almost as strange to her as the prayer had been. When Felicia went out of the room, her cheeks were wet with tears. She had not cried since she was a little girl.

Sunday morning at the Sterling mansion was generally very quiet. The girls usually went to church at 11 o'clock service. Mr. Sterling was not a member, but a heavy contributor, and he generally went to church in the morning. This time he did not come down to breakfast and finally sent word by a servant that he did not feel well enough to go out. So Rose and Felicia drove up to the door of the Nazareth Avenue church and entered the family pew alone.

When Dr. Bruce walked out of the room at the rear of the platform and went up to the pulpit to open the Bible, as his custom was, those who knew him best did not detect anything unusual in his manner or his expression. He proceeded with the service as usual. He was calm, and his voice was steady and firm. His prayer was the first intimation the people had of anything new or strange in the service. It is safe to say that the Nazareth Avenue church had not heard Dr. Bruce offer such a prayer during the 12 years he had been pastor there. How would a minister be likely to pray who had come out of a revolution in Christian feeling that had completely changed his definition of what was meant by following Jesus? No one in Nazareth Avenue church had any idea that the Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., the dignified, cultured, refined doctor of divinity, had within a few days been crying like a little child, on his knees, asking for strength and courage and Christlikeness to speak his Sunday message, and yet the prayer was an unconscious, involuntary disclosure of the soul's experience such as Nazareth Avenue people seldom heard and never before from that pulpit.

In the hush that succeeded the prayer a distinct wave of spiritual power moved over the congregation. The most careless persons in the church felt it. Felicia, whose sensitive religious nature responded swiftly to every touch of emotion, quivered under the passing of that supernatural power, and when she lifted her head and looked up at the minister there was a look in her eyes that announced her intense, eager anticipation of the scene that was to follow.

And she was not alone in her attitude. There was something in the prayer and the result of it that stirred many and many a disciple in Nazareth Avenue church. All over the house men and women leaned forward, and when Dr. Bruce began to speak of his visit to Raymond in the opening sentences of his address, which this morning preceded his sermon, there was an answering response in the church that came back to him as he spoke and thrilled him with the hope of a spiritual baptism such as he had never during all his ministry experienced.

"I am just back from a visit to Raymond," Dr. Bruce began, "and I want to tell you something of my impressions of the movement there."

He paused, and his look went over his people with yearning for them and at the same time with a great uncertainty at his heart. How many of his rich, fashionable, refined, luxury loving members would understand the nature of the appeal he was soon to make to them? He was altogether in the dark as to that. Nevertheless he had been through his desert and had come out of it ready to suffer. He went on now after that brief pause and told the story of his stay in Raymond. The people already knew something of that experiment in the First church. The whole country had watched the progress of the pledge as it had become history in so many lives. Henry Maxwell had at last decided that the time had come to seek the fellowship of other churches throughout the country. The new discipleship in Raymond had proved to be so valuable in its results that Henry Maxwell wished the church in general to share with the disciples in Raymond. Already there had begun a volunteer movement in many of the churches throughout the country, acting on their own desire to walk closer in the steps of Jesus. The Christian Endeavor societies had with enthusiasm in many churches taken the pledge to do as Jesus would do, and the result was already marked in a deeper spiritual life and a power in church influence that was like a new birth for the members.

All this Dr. Bruce told his people simply and with a personal interest that evidently led the way to his announcement, which now followed. Felicia had listened to every word with strained attention. She sat there by the side of Rose, in contrast like fire beside snow, although even Rose was as alert and excited as she could be.

"Dear friends," he said, and for the first time since his prayer the emotion of the occasion was revealed in his voice and gesture, "I am going to ask that Nazareth Avenue church take the same pledge that Raymond church has taken. I know what this will mean to you and me. It will mean the complete change of very many habits. It will mean possibly social loss. It will mean very probably in many cases loss of money. It will mean suffering. It will mean what following Jesus meant in the first century, and then it meant suffering, loss, hardship, separation from every thing un-Christian. But what does following Jesus mean? The test of discipleship is the same now as then. Those of you who volunteer in the Nazareth Avenue church to do as Jesus would do simply promise to walk in his steps, as he gave us command."

Again Rev. Calvin Bruce, pastor of Nazareth Avenue church, paused, and now the result of his announcement was plainly visible in the stir that went over the congregation. He added in a quiet voice that all who volunteered to make the pledge to do as Jesus would do were asked to remain after the morning service.

Instantly he proceeded with his sermon. His text was from Matthew viii, 19, "Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."

It was a sermon that touched the deep springs of conduct. It was a revelation to the people of the definition their pastor had been learning. It took them back to the first century of Christianity. Above all, it stirred them below the conventional thought of years as to the meaning and purpose of church membership. It was such a sermon as a man can preach once in a lifetime and with enough in it for people to live on all through a lifetime.

The service closed in a hush that was slowly broken. People rose here and there a few at a time. There was a reluctance in the movements of the people that was very striking.

Rose, however, walked straight out of the pew, and as she reached the aisle she turned her head and beckoned to Felicia. By that time the congregation was rising all over the church.

Felicia instantly answered her sister's look.

"I'm going to stay," she said, and Rose had heard her speak in the same manner on other occasions and knew that Felicia's resolve could not be changed. Nevertheless she went back into the pew two or three steps and faced her.

"Felicia," she whispered, and there was a flush of anger on her cheeks, "this is folly. What can you do? You will bring disgrace upon the family. What will father say? Come."

Felicia looked at her, but did not answer at once. Her lips were moving with a petition that came from a depth of feeling that measured a new life for her. She shook her head.

"No; I am going to stay. I shall take the pledge. I am ready to obey it. You do not know why I am doing this."

Rose gave her one look and then turned and went out of the pew and down the aisle. She did not even stop to talk with her acquaintances. Mrs. Delano was going out of the church just as Rose stepped into the vestibule.

"So you are not going to join the doctor's volunteer company?" Mrs. Delano asked in a queer tone that made Rose redden.

"No. Are you? It is simply absurd. I have always regarded the Raymond movement as fanatical. You know Cousin Rachel keeps us posted about it."

"Yes; I understand it is resulting in a great deal of hardship in many cases. For my part, I believe Dr. Bruce has simply provoked a disturbance here. It will result in splitting Nazareth Avenue church. You see if that isn't so. There are scores of people in the church who are so situated that they can't take such a pledge and keep it. I am one of them," added Mrs. Delano as she went out with Rose.

When Rose reached home, her father was standing in his usual attitude before the open fireplace, smoking a cigar.

"Where is Felicia?" he asked as Rose came in alone.

"She staid to an after meeting," replied Rose shortly. She threw off her wraps and was going up stairs when Mr. Sterling called after her:

"An after meeting? What do you mean?"

"Dr. Bruce asked the church to take the Raymond pledge."

Mr. Sterling took his cigar out of his mouth and twirled it nervously between his fingers.

"I didn't expect that of Dr. Bruce. Did any of the members stay?"

"I don't know. I didn't," replied Rose, and she went up stairs, leaving her father standing in the drawing room.

After a few minutes he went to the window and stood there looking out at the people driving on the boulevard. His cigar had gone out, but he still fingered it nervously. Then he turned from the window and walked up and down the room. A servant stepped across the hall and announced dinner, and he told her to wait for Felicia. Rose came down stairs and went into the library, and still Mr. Sterling paced the drawing room restlessly.

He had finally wearied of the walking apparently and, throwing himself into a chair, was brooding over something deeply when Felicia came in.

He rose and faced her. Felicia was evidently very much moved by the meeting from which she had just come. At the same time she did not wish to talk too much about it. Just as she entered the drawing room Rose came in from the library.

"How many staid?" she asked. Rose was curious. At the same she was skeptical of the whole movement in Raymond.

"About a hundred," replied Felicia gravely. Mr. Sterling looked surprised. Felicia was going out of the room. He called to her.

"Do you really mean to keep the pledge?" he asked.

Felicia colored. Over her face and neck the warm blood flowed as she answered, "You would not ask such a question, father, if you had been present at the meeting." She lingered a moment in the room; then asked to be excused from dinner for awhile and went up to see her mother.

No one ever knew what that interview between Felicia and her mother was. It is certain that she must have told her mother something of the spiritual power that had awed every person present in the company of disciples from Nazareth Avenue church who faced Dr. Bruce in that meeting after the morning service. It is also certain that Felicia had never known such an experience and never would have thought of sharing it with her mother if it had not been for the prayer the evening before. Another fact is also known of Felicia's experience at this time. When she finally joined her father and Rose at the table, she seemed unable to tell them much about the meeting. There was a reluctance to speak of it, as one might hesitate to attempt a description of a wonderful sunset to a person who never talked about anything but the weather. When that Sunday in the Sterling mansion was drawing to a close and the soft, warm lights throughout the dwelling were glowing through the great windows, in a corner of her room where the light was obscure Felicia kneeled, and when she raised her face and turned it toward the light it was the face of a woman who had already defined for herself the greatest issues of earthly life.

That same evening, after the Sunday evening service, the Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., of Nazareth Avenue church, was talking over the events of the day with his wife. They were of one heart and mind in the matter and faced their new future with all the faith and courage of new disciples. Neither was deceived as to the probable results of the pledge to themselves or to the church.

They had been talking but a little while when the bell rang, and Dr. Bruce, going to the door, exclaimed as he opened it: "It is you, Edward! Come in!"

There came into the hall a commanding figure. The bishop was of extraordinary height and breadth of shoulder, but of such good proportions that there was no thought of ungainly or even of unusual size. The impression the bishop made on strangers was first that of great health and then of great affection.

He came into the parlor and greeted Mrs. Bruce, who after a few moments was called out of the room, leaving the two men together.

The bishop sat in a deep easy chair before the open fire. There was just enough dampness in the early spring of the year to make an open fire pleasant.

"Calvin, you have taken a very serious step today," he finally said, lifting his large dark eyes to his old college classmate's face. "I heard of it this afternoon. I could not resist the desire to see you about it tonight."

"I'm glad you came." Dr. Bruce sat near the bishop and laid a hand on his shoulder. "You understand what this means, Edward?"

"I think I do—yes; I am sure." The bishop spoke very slowly and thoughtfully. He sat with his hands clasped together. Over his face, marked with lines of consecration and service and the love of men, a shadow crept, a shadow not caused by the firelight. Again he lifted his eyes toward his old friend.

"Calvin, we have always understood each other. Ever since our paths led us in different ways in church life we have walked together in Christian fellowship."

"It is true," replied Dr. Bruce, with an emotion he made no attempt to conceal or subdue. "Thank God for it. I prize your fellowship more than any man's. I have always known what it meant, though it has always been more than I deserve."

The bishop looked affectionately at his friend, but the shadow still rested on his face. After a pause he spoke again:

"The new discipleship means a crisis for you in your work. If you keep this pledge to do all things as Jesus would do, as I know you will, it requires no prophet to predict some remarkable changes in your parish." The bishop looked wistfully at Bruce and then continued: "In fact, I do not see how a perfect upheaval of Christianity as we now know it can be prevented if the ministry and churches generally take the Raymond pledge and live it out." He paused as if he were waiting for his friend to say something, to ask some question, but Bruce did not know of the fire that was burning in the bishop's heart over the very question that Maxwell and himself had fought out.

"Now, in my church, for instance," continued the bishop, "it would be rather a difficult matter, I fear, to find very many people who would take a pledge like that and live up to it. Martyrdom is a lost art with us. Our Christianity loves its ease and comfort too well to take up anything so rough and heavy as a cross, and yet what does following Jesus mean? What is it to walk in his steps?"

The bishop was soliloquizing now, and it is doubtful if he thought for the moment of his friend's presence. For the first time there flashed into Bruce's mind a suspicion of the truth. What if the bishop should throw the weight of his great influence on the side of the Raymond movement? He had the following of the most aristocratic, wealthy, fashionable people not only in Chicago, but in several large cities. What if the bishop should join this new discipleship?

The thought was about to be followed by the word. Dr. Bruce had reached out his hand and, with the familiarity of lifelong friendship, had placed it on the bishop's shoulder and was about to ask him a very important question when they were both startled by the violent ringing of the bell. Mrs. Bruce had gone to the door and was talking with some one in the hall. There was a loud exclamation, and then, as the bishop rose and Dr. Bruce was stepping toward the curtain that hung before the entrance to the parlor, Mrs. Bruce pushed it aside. Her face was white, and she was trembling.

"Oh, Calvin! Such terrible news! Mr. Sterling—oh, I cannot tell it! What a fearful blow to those two girls!"

"What is it?" Dr. Bruce advanced with the bishop into the hall and confronted the messenger, a servant from the Sterlings. The man was without his hat and had evidently run over with the news, as the doctor lived nearest of any friends of the family.

"Mr. Sterling shot himself, sir, a few minutes ago! He killed himself in his bedroom! Mrs. Sterling"—

"I will go right over, Edward"—Dr. Bruce turned to the bishop—"will you go with me? The Sterlings are old friends of yours."

The bishop was very pale, but calm as always. He looked his friend in the face and answered: "Aye, Calvin. I will go with you, not only to this house of death, but also the whole way of human sin and sorrow, please God."

And even in that moment of horror at the unexpected news Calvin Bruce understood what the bishop had promised to do.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Fat and Lean.

Scientists with the government, in Washington assert that American men are bulging in the middle because they eat wheat and oats in one form or another. Men with large stomachs are frequently proud of the distinction. Often they stand with their hands on their hips and their coat tails pushed back. The side elevation may be startling to the beholder or may be entertaining or may engender covetousness. It all depends upon the point of view. But stomachs are largely a matter of food and drink.

If you want flesh about the hips and abdomen eat sugar and starch—wheat, oats, fresh bread, cake, pie, preserves, candy, ice cream, potatoes, heavy soups, fat meat, nuts, butter, cream, oyster patties, goose livers, beans and bananas.

If you are already too large, diet, diet, diet, and then begin all over again. Crucify your appetite; go into a strait jacket; array yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Live on lean meat, eggs, fish and raw cabbage. Drink hot water. Walk five miles before dinner. Starve in the land of plenty. Become irritable. Watch the hungry and fierce look grown into your face. Go to the scales every day. Dream of banquets. In three months your clothing will not fit you. Oh, it's great fun for the tailor and the doctor.—Cleveland Leader.

His Modest Luncheons.

"The ordering of my luncheon used to be a great nuisance," said a lawyer yesterday. "I would go into a cafe, perhaps pretty hungry, but two or three minutes' study of the huge menu would put me in an uncertain, irritable mood, and no matter what I'd order I wouldn't enjoy it on account of the thought that I might have ordered something different and better. It was like going into a public library to read. With so many books there, it is impossible to sit down and read one book contentedly, as you can at home. But now I have an arrangement that makes my luncheon a joy. I said to my waiter one day:

"'What I eat here at noon costs me, on the average, $1.25, and my average tip to you is 20 cents. Now you ought to know what a nice luncheon is better than I do, so I make you this proposal. Serve me every day a lunch of my usual number of courses, and whatever under $1.25 it costs you can keep.'

"The waiter jumped at that. He brings me every day now a better meal than I would think of ordering myself, and he makes from 20 to 30 cents by keeping down the price. It is a splendid scheme, and I wonder why I never thought of it before."—Philadelphia Record.

It Saved Her Life.

Miss Mamie Smith, Middlesboro, Ky., writes: My little sister had the croup very bad. I gave her several doses of Foley's Honey and Tar and she was instantly relieved. It saved her life. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"If you scour the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Packler, of the Micanopy (Fla.) "Hustler." It cured his family of La Grippe and saves thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
LIEUT.-COL. JAMES M. BARNETT,
of Washington Co.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. J. HAY BROWN,
of Lancaster.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
HON. JOHN I. MITCHELL,
of Tioga county.

COUNTY.

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

VOTE for John P. Melvin.

DO NOT fail to attend the election, Nov. 7.

PUT a cross opposite the names of Ward and Gallup.

ANY Republican who votes for W. B. Clarke will never regret it.

LET every voter voice his honest sentiment at the polls on Nov. 7.

BE sure and put a cross opposite the names of Boardman and Peterson.

THE Matchless Hungiville has gone to join Lillibridge in his pedestrian tour.

GIVE Gallup and Ward your hearty support. They are straightforward, honorable men.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY recently said: "The hum of industry drowns the voice of calamity."

SENATOR BURROWS of Michigan will oppose the admission of M. S. Quay to the United States Senate on the Governor's appointment.

JOHN P. MELVIN of Bradford, our popular candidate for district attorney, is a man well worthy of your support. See to it that he gets it.

PETERSON and Boardman, candidates for county commissioners, are capable and representative men of the county and well qualified to discharge the duties of commissioner. Republicans, give them your hearty support.

CANDIDATE for sheriff, W. B. Clarke, has lately traveled over the county and is well pleased with the outlook. The people, irrespective of party, recognize an able man in Mr. Clarke, and he will be elected with a good rousing majority.

THE Bradford Post keeps harping about Mr. King, candidate for sheriff on the Democratic ticket, and his tax receipt. The law provides that a man in order to vote must be assessed at least 60 days before election and pay a state and county tax 30 days before election, or else have paid a state or county tax within two years. If Mr. King has complied with these requirements he is entitled to vote; if not he cannot vote, and the Post man ought to be aware of that fact. Furthermore, the assessor of each voting precinct is at the polls two days during September, and any voter who is not assessed can go there and have his name placed on the list.

THREE suits have been commenced in the courts of Pittsburg against State Senator William Flinn and others to recover money alleged to have been borrowed from the city attorney. This is right and proper. If Bill Flinn has been guilty of appropriating funds not his own let him be tried, and if found guilty punished. There will be no statute of limitation. Mr. Flinn has asked for a rigid examination.

"CURSES, like chickens, come home to roost." This fact must have been forcibly brought to the mind of General Reeder, chairman of the Republican committee, when he was compelled by machine politics to acquiesce in placing the name of Hon. John I. Mitchell on the state ticket as a candidate for Superior Court judge—Mitchell who has always been a rank insurgent since 1881. And last spring General Reeder made a public expression against recognizing the insurgents in any form.

THAT some men are born lucky was never more fully demonstrated than in the case of Judge John I. Mitchell of Tioga county. In the election of United States Senator in 1881 John I. Mitchell was the lucky man. He has filled one term of ten years as judge of Tioga county and was recently elected to the second term. Now that Josiah R. Adams is forced to resign his candidacy for Superior Court judge, Gov. Stone has urged Mitchell's nomination and the state committee has placed his name on the ticket. Mr. Mitchell has filled various positions of honor and trust with credit.

WHO will be the next favored son of Tioga county to fill the bench in that county, made vacant by the nomination of Hon. John I. Mitchell for Superior Court Judge? David Cameron would naturally be the choice of Governor Stone, while Walter Q. Merrick will be favored by Quay and his machine workers. The appointment of either will demonstrate which is the stronger. Cameron has always been a warm friend of the Governor, while Merrick has wrought late and early to advance the interests of the machine. To a man up a tree it looks as though grandpapa will win in the end.

BLOW ON BLOW.

After a bitterly fought trial, in which the defendants had behind them the whole influence of the Quay machine, Ingham and Newitt have been convicted.

This is a victory for the law rivalling in conspicuousness and significance the victory for journalism represented by the withdrawal of Adams.

Ellery P. Ingham was formerly United States District Attorney here, and Harvey K. Newitt was his assistant. Both prior to the discovery of the crime for which they have been brought to justice were of good reputation—of reputation so good that the news of their arrest was received with amazement by the public, and few were able to believe in the possibility of their guilt. Ingham had made an excellent reputation as district attorney. His ability as a lawyer was demonstrated and his general capacity obvious. It was his misfortune, however, to be unprincipled, though the fact was not generally known. He saw the power of the machine and made the mistake of thinking that one who served it would be safe from the penalties of the law. So he served the machine by doing perilous lobbying for it at the Legislature. A warrant was issued, but mercy prevented his arrest. Had it not been for his confidence in the power of the machine over courts and juries, even he, daring as he was, would never have ventured upon the criminal enterprise which has landed him at the penitentiary's door. It was because he had faith in the omnipotence of Quay that he was not afraid to lure the weaker Newitt into conspiracy with him to bribe officers of the secret service in the interest of the counterfeiters who were their clients. The inducement held out to Newitt to become his accomplice is supposed to have been that Quay would secure for the latter a seat upon the Federal bench, soon to become vacant. And the counterfeiters were doubtless encouraged to believe that with Judge Newitt to try them in case they were caught, and with Ingham as Beck's successor—which he hoped to be—to prosecute them, they would be sure of acquittal.

That Ingham and Newitt are now convicted criminals is no fault of the influence which they counted on to rescue them. That influence has been exerted desperately, and the people of Pennsylvania, long familiar with its potency, are surprised that it has failed—as greatly surprised, almost, as they were on Thursday, when Josiah R. Adams withdrew from the Republican ticket. It was known that Judge McPherson could not be deflected from the line of duty, and that the integrity of District Attorney Beck was invincible to machine suasion, but it was thought hardly probable that twelve men could be got together in a Philadelphia jury box who should not have among them one or more that could be reached.

Yet an honest jury, an honest judge and an honest district attorney have been brought into conjunction, and against that combination the machine has been no more efficacious to save Ingham and Newitt than it was to save Adams when the dynamite of truth was exploded under him.

It is terrible that men of education, men of talent, men fitted to walk the high and clean paths of life, should be brought down to the depths in which these two young lawyers, Ingham and Newitt, are lost. Their present ruin and future fate as the companions of convicts extort pity. But there should be no pity for the machine, in whose service they learned to be criminals. It rots whatever it touches. It debauches the manhood of all to whom it extends its favor. It is a cancer in Pennsylvania's body and needs the knife for excision.

The week that closes to-day is a week destined to be epoch-making in the state's history. It has seen the machine struck two blows that have shaken it to its innermost spring. A few more and the machine will be shattered.—Philadelphia North American.

ARGUMENT COURT.

Argument court convened on Tuesday at 10 o'clock a. m., Judge Morrison presiding.

The matter of the appeal of William Haskell from the triennial assessment of real estate and taxable property, was discontinued.

The case of P. H. Davitt vs Alfred M. Rogerson, W. H. Dennis, M. J. Benjamin and N. T. Jacobson, hearing in equity, which was on the list, will be heard in Bradford at the convenience of the court. A long list of cases was postponed.

The court appointed Patrick Gallagher guardian of Charles, John, Martin and Agnes Egan.

The case of C. H. DuBois vs Michael Hackett, et al., which is on the November trial list, was continued on the application of the plaintiff.

The court appointed W. E. Burdick auditor in the matter of the petition of Elizabeth Haley to pay legacy.

The case of H. S. Southard, et al., vs W. S. Weed & Co., which is on the November trial list, has been continued owing to the absence of the plaintiff in British Columbia.

Mrs. Catherine Tretton vs Mrs. Pauline Grimes, et al. Motion to amend description of first parcel in precipe and writ granted.

The Kellogg Iron Works, use of J. Genter's sons, vs Hill & Slattery. Motion to withdraw plea granted.

Whitney Glass Works vs Appert Glass Co. Motion to have writ of foreign attachment dissolved and a rule to show cause was granted at the December term.

Answers of the guardian were filed in the matter of the petition of Benia Esther Chambers.

The bond of the viewers for a bridge over Oswayo creek in Ceres township, was approved.

Peter Fry vs E. P. Dalrymple, et al. Motion for order that bill be taken pro confesso. Motion granted and the bill taken pro confesso as to all the defendants who shall not have filed an answer within ten days from this date.

In the matter of a road in Foster and Keating townships a motion for leave to withdraw petition was granted and petitioners ordered to pay the costs.

Clarence E. Horton vs Record Publishing Company. Motion and additional reasons for a new trial filed. Also a motion for order on stenographer to file notes of testimony granted.

Milton Craven, et al., trustees, vs Evan O'N. Kane, et al. Motion for leave to amend abstract granted and amendment directed to be filed and served.

Thomas Melvin, Jr., and F. J. McNamara, graduates of the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, and B. J. MacEwen, a graduate of the Dickinson College law department, were sworn in as members of the bar of this county.

Eva V. Sackrider vs Charles A. Sackrider, divorce. An alias subpoena was awarded.

Sibley & Holmwood vs George A. Backus. Motion for judgment granted.

Kushequa Railroad Co. vs the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railroad Co. Exceptions of the defendant to the decision and decree of the court and sealed bill filed. A motion for order on stenographer to file copy of testimony was granted.

A Lima Man's Testimony.

I have obtained excellent results from the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. I relieved my back ache and severe pain over the hips. It toned up my system and gave me new vim and energy. I regard it as an honest and reliable remedy for all kidney diseases. It makes no false claims but does what it says when given a fair trial. I certainly recommend it. Wm. Finn, 447 Elida Road, Lima, Ohio. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. E. Belles, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Wright House, Wed., Nov. 1, fourth visit of Dr. Montgomery, eye specialist-optician.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23, 1899.

President McKinley has been hard at work since his return from the west, going over various matters which will figure in his message to Congress, which will be unusually important this year, and this week he will begin the actual work of writing the message. That portion of the message which will deal with Philippine affairs will be deferred until the Philippine commission, all the members of which, excepting Gen. Otis, are now in Washington, has completed and submitted its report. It is practically certain, however, that the message will recommend permanent retention of the Philippines. Arch Bishop Chappelle, the apostolic delegate to the Philippines, has had a conference with President McKinley and will have another before his departure for Manila.

Secretary Gage, who was with the presidential party in the west a portion of the time, has returned to Washington and resumed his duties. He said in connection with his observation of the impression created by the president on his trip: "All classes of people were cordial to the president in his expression as to a revival of industry, sound money and the the tariff, but what he had to say as to the success of our arms at Manila and other places, aroused the greatest enthusiasm. The people were most emphatic in their approval when the president expressed the purpose of the administration to suppress the insurrection, to maintain the flag and to establish the most liberal form of self-government which the people of the island showed themselves capable of maintaining."

One of the president's recent callers was Father W. D. McKinnon, chaplain of the First California Volunteers, who has just returned from the Philippines where he spent sixteen months with his regiment. He indignantly denied the recent statement that our soldiers had desecrated and looted churches over there, and said on the subject: "It is true that a great many churches have been looted and stripped but this has been the work of Chinamen in nearly every case. The looting has usually been between the evacuation of a town by the rebels and the entry of the American forces. A good many of our soldiers have relics and souvenirs from these churches, but they got them from the natives and the Chinamen." Of the immediate outlook in the Philippines, Father McKinnon says: "I look for a wind up of the insurrection during the coming campaign. The morale of the insurgents was destroyed before my regiment left the island. The leaders who are holding out are doing so with the hope of a material reward for surrendering."

Admiral Dewey has not broken down in health, but his physician ordered him to cancel his engagements to visit Atlanta and Philadelphia as a precautionary measure, lest the bustle and excitement might cause him to do so, and has ordered him to avoid all excitement as far as possible during the winter. The house for Admiral Dewey has been selected, and the purchase will be made this week. It is on Rhode Island avenue, one door from the corner of Connecticut avenue, and will be purchased fully furnished, and at once occupied by the admiral.

No man in Washington knows the situation in Ohio better than President McKinley does, and the fact that he is confident of Republican success tells how other Republicans feel about it. There was some fear at one time that the full Republican vote might not be got out, but that has passed.

The United States continues to lead the world in superiority of ordinance. Severe tests of the new style of four inch gun adopted for the navy, have shown the gun to be vastly ahead of any arm of the same calibre in the world. As long as we can keep up that sort of progress our navy is bound to lead the procession in fighting qualities.

Gen. Alger, who has been giving his undivided attention to his large business interests since his retirement from the war department, said of the business outlook: "The business affairs of the United States are in a most excellent condition, and if we can be sure of a steady Republican rule in the future, it is my judgment that this prosperous state of affairs will last for many years to come. In looking over last year's statistics of the balance of trade as between this country and the rest of the world, I find that it rests in our favor in an amount exceeding $500,000,000. All of which is, of course, very gratifying to an American and gives rise to a belief among Republicans that they had much to do with bringing it about."

Major J. F. Hanson, one of Georgia's largest cotton manufacturers, said: "The general business conditions in the south are better than they have been for years. There are many gold men in Georgia, and tens of thousands of protectionists, and if you could eliminate the negro question I think the state would go Republican without any doubt. And what is true of Georgia is true of most of the states that go to make up the so called solid south. President McKinley is very popular with us, and I think he will be renominated and re-elected."

The Banner Pile Cure

Is Banner Salve. It gives immediate relief and will effect a cure. 25c. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice. tf

Wright House, Wed., Nov. 1, fourth visit of Dr. Montgomery, eye specialist-optician.

Window glass—any size—at Holmes & Gilfillan's

Lilgendahl's Shop—

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,

Mechanic Street.

God Save the Commonwealth.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections," approved the 20th day of June, A. D. 1893, I, J. F. Davis, High Sheriff of the county of McKean, do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified electors of McKean county, that a general election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY, the 7th day of November, A. D. 1899, (being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month) for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz:

One person for STATE TREASURER.

One person for JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

One person for JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

One person for SHERIFF.

One person for PROTONOTARY, REGISTER, RECORDER OF DEEDS AND CLERK OF THE COURTS.

One person for DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Three persons for COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Three persons for COUNTY AUDITORS.

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the respective offices above recited, namely:

REPUBLICAN.

For State Treasurer, James E. Barnett.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, J. Hay Brown.

For Judge of the Superior Court, John I. Mitchell.

For Sheriff, William B. Clarke.

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of Courts, Geo. W. Mitchell.

For District Attorney, John P. Melvin.

For County Commissioner, A. M. Boardman.

For County Commissioner, Albert Peterson.

For County Auditor, A. L. Gallup.

For County Auditor, J. L. Ward.

DEMOCRATIC.

For State Treasurer, William T. Creasy.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, S. Leslie Mestrezat.

For Judge of the Superior Court, Charles J. Reilly.

For Sheriff, W. A. King.

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of Courts, H. I. Stoner.

For District Attorney, W. L. Lillibridge.

For County Commissioner, T. F. Hungiville.

For County Commissioner, W. R. Ford.

For County Auditor, Frank McKeown.

For County Auditor, John A. Vera.

PROHIBITION.

For State Treasurer, John M. Caldwell.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, Agib Ricketts.

For Judge of the Superior Court, Harold L. Robinson.

For Sheriff, Thomas L. Kane.

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of Courts, Warren E. Sheens.

For District Attorney,

For County Commissioner, Paul P. Lyon.

For County Commissioner, George V. Thompson.

For County Auditor, Sylvestus M. Love.

For County Auditor, Manley C. Field.

PEOPLES.

For State Treasurer, Justus Watkins.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, John H. Stevenson.

For Judge of the Superior Court, Nathan I. Atwood.

SOCIALIST LABOR.

For State Treasurer, Samuel Clark.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, Donald L. Munro.

For Judge of the Superior Court, Val. Remmel.

UNION REFORM.

For State Treasurer, Samuel D. Woods.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, John H. Stevenson.

For Judge of the Superior Court,

BRYAN ANTI-TRUST.

For State Treasurer, William T. Creasy.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, S. Leslie Mestrezat.

For Judge of the Superior Court, Charles J. Reilly.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the county of McKean, are as follows, to-wit:

The township of Annin at the building known as Simpson's store, at Turtle Point.

BRADFORD CITY.

First ward, First district—At Armory Hall, Corydon street.

First ward, Second district—C. J. Lane's building, on Boylston street, near Pine.

Second ward, First district—At the Universalist church, Corydon street.

Second ward, Second district—At Kilgett's barn.

Third ward—At 120 Washington street.

Fourth ward—In the barn of Cynthia Chapman, in the rear of No. 57 Kennedy street, in said ward.

Fifth ward—Robert's tank shop, on Main street, near bridge.

Sixth ward—At the building known as the "Farmers Hotel," on Bunn street in said ward.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

First district—At Jewett Hall, Custer City.

Second district—A point at or near the cross roads near Smith's chemical works, on lands of W. H. Emery, in a suitable building erected by the county commissioners.

The township of Ceres at the Ceres village school house.

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

First district—The first floor of a new building owned by B. D. Tome, across the highway from said Tome's residence.

Second district—At a building near the school house, known as the Thomas Conover school house, in Warrant No. 3732, on road leading up Sugar Creek to Marshburg, near the residence of E. S. Holmes.

The borough of Eldred at hose house, Edson street.

The township of Eldred at a new building on the Barden brook road.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First district—The lower floor of the A. O. U. W. hall, at Derrick City, in said district.

Second district—In the A. P. Corwin building at Corwin Centre.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

First district—The second story of the building now occupied by J. Goodman, on the south side of the Main street in the village of Hazelhurst, adjoining lands of James Randall.

Second district—At Lantz's store.

Third district—The room used as a reading room on the ground floor of the "Reading Room Building" in the village of Kushequa.

The borough of Mt. Jewett—The first story of the City Building on the west side of Railroad street in said borough.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the school house in Ludlow.

Second district—Ground floor of Maccabees' hall, at Dunkle.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First district—On first floor of a building owned by Miller C. Stickles, formerly occupied by J. H. Stoll as a bottling house, nearly opposite and northeast of the Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad Company's station, in East Smethport, Pa.

Second district—At Bishop's building, at Farmers Valley.

Third district—In the village of Simpson, in said district, in the building known as the "Ancient Order United Workmen's hall."

KANE BOROUGH.

First ward—At Hotel Lamont, west side of Fraley street.

Second ward—The City or Municipal Building, situate at the corner of Chase and Bayard streets.

Third ward—At the sample room, Thompson House.

Fourth ward—In the basement of the St. Elmo Hotel, at the corner of Fraley and Haines streets.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the south room on the first floor of the Odd Fellows building at Mt. Alton, in said district.

Second district—At the village of Big Shanty, in the basement of the building known as the Maccabees' hall, in this district.

Third district—The building owned by A. H. Newton, situate on the main road leading from Mount Alton to Marshburg, in the village of Lafayette Corners, and about 60 rods from the former polling place.

The township of Liberty in a building near the grocery store of E. Dudley at a point on the Smethport road about 90 rods northwest from the bridge crossing the river from the borough of Port Allegany.

The borough of Port Allegany, second story of public building.

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

First district—Norwich township hall.

Second district—At a building erected by the Commissioners at Gardeau.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the building known as "Eafoo Hall" in the village of Duke Centre in said district.

Second district—At A. O. U. W. Hall, Rixford.

The borough of Smethport in southeast corner of basement of Court House.

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the cheese factory, East Kane.

Second district—In the building of Mrs. Albert Johnson, known as the John Scott building, situated about 75 rods east of the N. M. Orr building, where the said elections have heretofore been held, the said Scott building being on the West Kane road.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

First district—At hall of Bayer & Boyd.

Second district—In house of Mary A. Haas, at [illegible]

[illegible]

I also make known and give notice that every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States or of this state, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, Executive or Judiciary department of this state or of the United States or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the state Legislature and of the select or common council of any city or commissioners of any incorporated district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Given under my hand this 13th day of October, A. D. 1899.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

RACKET BARGINS,

SATURDAY, OCT. 28.

8 & 10 penny, wire nails $3 keg whil tha last.

Best sweet potatoes 68c bu.

Onions 60c bu.

Arbuckle's coffee 10c.

Toweling 5c yd whil it lasts.

Pure Buckwheat flour 10-lb sax at 33c, 24½-lb sax 80c.

T. & C. Best or any ov our best hi grades $1.20.

One hundred large pencil tablets 4c each 2-day.

200 box 25c hi grade paper & env. go at 10c.

4 lbs nu, fresh crackers 25c.

6 boxs sardines 25c.

50c & $1 shirt waists go at 35c.

Thes cold mornings reminds U ov thos heavyweight underwear 2 B found at the Racket for 48c each.

Wood & Iron beds, couches & xtention tables.

Dining & Kitchen chairs $2.70 set to $4.55.

Sewing & arm rockers 98c & $1 60 whil tha last.

Why pay $3 & $4 for cotton top xcelcior mattrasses? We keep em at $2.50. All cotton best covering $6.09. This iz not $9 or $10 by quite a difference.

Men's work & dress pantz, also work & dress shirts.

Kum 2 the Racket for al your houshold furnishing goods. We can & wil sav U $$.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, Penna.

Coleman & Bell,

Sanitary Plumbers.

All work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Gas, steam and water fitting.

Estimates furnished on plumbing and tin work.

Incandescent lights and fixtures.

Basement Chadwick Bl'k. Smethport.

New Term

AT THE

Rochester Business Institute
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Business, Shorthand, and English Courses.

New 1899-00 catalogue sent to those interested.

"The R. B. I. 'Automobile,' an 'up-to-date' vehicle, representing an 'up-to-date' school, carries prosperity to patrons and prospective students.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioners of McKean County, at their office, in Smethport, Pa., until 2 o'clock p.m., Tuesday the 31st day of October, A. D. 1899, for furnishing the labor and material for the remodeling of the McKean County Jail and erecting therein two tiers of steel cages, of six cages each, according to the plans and specifications on file in said Commissioners' office.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check on the banking office of Henry Hamlin & Son, Smethport, Pa., for the sum of Two Thousand Dollars, made payable to the order of the County Commissioners, as well as by a bond to be approved by said County Commissioners in the sum of Fifteen Thousand Dollars, both to be held by them for the faithful performance of the contract.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids and the right to inspect jails already constructed before awarding contract.

W. A. YOUNG.
LEMUEL DAVIS.
T. F. HUNGIVILLE,
County Commissioners.

Smethport, Pa., October 14, 1899.

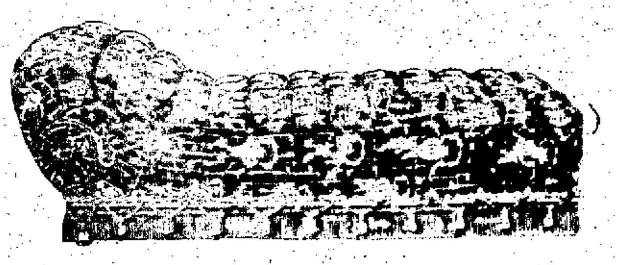
Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary to the estate of Caroline Evans, late of Annin township, McKean county, Penn'a, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned executor. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment of such indebtedness at once, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement without delay.

[illegible], Executor,
Annin [illegible]

Olean's Big Store.
HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS.

Six Ninety-Eight.



For this week's sale 20 fine Couches, colors red or green, covered with imported volom, good springs, actual value $9. Rich Couches with rococo base at $10.50, $12, $13.50, $15 to $25.

We can save you from $2 to $5 on Couches, as we buy in car lots. We sell all that's good in housefurnishings and sell at bottom prices. Try us.

We Pay the Freight.
We Sew Carpets.
Andrews & Conkling.

New Stock of Shoes, . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,
Callar Block, Smethport.

JONES & CHURCH
dealers in
Fresh and
Salt Meats,
Poultry, Fish
and Vegetables

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St. Smethport Pa.

Why? Pay a Big Price when you can obtain a fine

Portrait and Frame Right
at
Chas. G. Mesler's Studio,
Cor. Green & Pine Sts. Smethport, Pa.

MEADVILLE, PA., May 3, 1899.

To Whom it May Concern:

This is to certify that Mr. Charles G. Mesler made six pictures for me over a year ago that are perfectly satisfactory and have received praise from all that have seen them.

C. L. HALL.

A. T. PALMER,
Livery, Feed and
Sale Stables,

DEALER IN

Horses,
Carriages,
Wagons,
Harness,
Etc.

201 West Water Street.
Smethport, Pa.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock. Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

L. A. W.
Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun-repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

I DO NOT ROB YOU. . . .

Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I also do

Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,

And guarantee my work to be first-class. The price is moderate. No robbery here.

A. B. Kidder,
Fulton Street. Smethport.

SUIT CASES
TRUNKS
TRAVELING BAGS
TELESCOPES

The best in town at prices that are as low as good articles can be sold for. You can get the best goods in this line where a specialty is made of this stock and you have a variety to select from.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. Large model school. Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5; Winter term, December 4; Spring term, March 19.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of schools.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Come for Stoves.

This store sells 500 stoves per year. We carry more than [illegible] styles in stock. We show a full line of Heaters from a half dozen makers.

We havs portable heaters as low $1.[illegible]

We have Reliable heaters from $3.00 up.

Reliable Ranges control the range trade in this section. At every point they are better than any other range you know of. Made in 45 styles—$13.50 up.

Come for China.

Every week we receive direct importations of new foreign china. We sell the original Haviland china at about a third less than the usual price on it. Dinner sets from $6 50 up.

We carry many of our best sets in each grade in open-stock patters. Buy one piece or a dozen. Complete the set as you wish. Match it at any time. A good way to get a good dinner set.

Lamps and Gas Fixtures.

All this season's quaint lamp styles are in. Also all sorts of new globes for old lamps. Our lamp stock is enormous.

We show every gas fixture style that is made. There is absolutely nothing that we cannot supply in this line, and at a very considerable saving. Estimates furnished when wanted.

Apollo Incandescent Burners, 75c.
Welsbach Incandescent Burners, $1.00.
Apollo Mantles, 18c; Welsbach, 25c.

Harness.

Single harness $8.00 up.
Prices on harness that are not duplicated in this section.
All harness parts.
50 styles of horse blankets.
All the kinds of lap robes.
Horse goods of every description.

Sewing Machines $19.50

We sell the Demorest Sewing Machine for $19.50. All the modern improvements, made by one of the oldest makes. Equal to any $55.00 machine you can find.

EMERY & WEAVER,

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

D. C. YOUNG.

New Fall Goods.

The new Fall Goods are here in rich profusion. Never before has the market afforded such an assortment of desirable goods. The fact that we buy for cash gives us the advantage of cheap purchases.

DRESS GOODS—

Plaids—in both wool and cotton.
Dress Ginghams, Mulls, Calicoes.
Linings—25c to 45c yd, in all the latest colors.
Nice line of Liberty Silks for shirt waists.

Fine line lace curtains.
Spreads from $1.00 to $2.75.
Ready-made dress skirts $1.50 to $3.50.
Wrappers from 75c to $1.75.

Special Feature.

As a special feature a 10-cent counter has been inaugurated at this store. On it are many really valuable articles and it will surprise you to find them on this counter.

The entire stock in this store is subject to your inspection. Come and look it over.

D. C. YOUNG,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,
Lath,
Flooring,
Ceiling,
Molding,
Wagon Stock,
Doors,
Windows,
Screens,
Glass,

Nails,
Builder's Hardware,
Mixed Paints,
White Lead,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Paint Brushes,
Wall Plaster,
Lime,
Plaster Paris.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
HOO-HOO.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Cloaks

We open the season with everything new. Our garments bear a decided 1899 stamp. This, coupled with the close margins on which we are letting them go, is bound to make our Fall selling of extraordinary interest.

FURS . .

Special offerings in

Heavy Underwear,

Shoes,

Groceries.

F. G. Lindholm & Co,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.
Mail orders carefully executed.

How's Your Frame

of mind, concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years, if nothing else. The latest and best effects always to be found at "Ike's" studio.

Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a full assortment of stylish mouldings, &c., of the latest design here. A nice frame beautifies and preserves a picture. Come and look them over.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photgrapher,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1899.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Smethport, McKean county, Penn'a, is located in one of the richest agricultural districts in northwestern Pennsylvania, only 97 miles from Buffalo, N. Y., and 130 miles—air line—from [illegible], Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading to all the principal distributing centres, [illegible] east and west, and the great lakes.

[illegible] fuel of all kinds in abundance.

[illegible] centre of the largest and best natural gas [illegible] in the State.

[illegible] fuel oil in vast quantities.

Within six miles of large bituminous coal beds, [illegible] on a direct line of railroad, within 30 miles of the famous Shawmut bituminous coal [illegible] county.

Endless quantities of the best glass sandstone [illegible].

Mountains of shale rock suitable for brick making.

Building stone and flagging in abundance and can be secured cheaply.

Endless quantities of hardwood lumber, such as cherry, maple, birch, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat of McKean county, one of the richest counties in the Keystone State, contains a population at the present time of about 2,500, and is growing rapidly, has elegant public buildings, a first class graded school, [illegible] water, natural gas for fuel and lights, four first class hotels, and the principal industries at the present time are lumbering, two large window glass manufacturing plants, hemlock bark [illegible] works, Backus safety Check Hook Manufacturing [illegible] plant, with a number of other industries.

Smethport has always been considered one of the healthiest towns in the State. Contagious diseases are strangers to the town. Being located [illegible] above the sea level the town is singularly exempted from all diseases of a contagious nature. Prospect Hill, one of the most sightly spots in the state, and probably the highest elevation in Pennsylvania, is only three miles from the business part of the town, which affords a grand view of the finest mountain scenery to be found anywhere in America.

The borough of Smethport is located at the junction of Nunundah and Marvin creek valleys, these streams furnishing an abundance of water for all purposes.

Smethport contains many admirable sites for manufacturing plants of all descriptions.

For further particulars call on or address Smethport Board of Trade, Smethport, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Carefully peruse Bell Bros.' ad.

—Read J. Colegrove's Saturday bargain ad.

—The empty dinner pail brigade has [illegible].

—M. S. Love of Bradford will print the ballots this year.

—Titusville has a curfew law. One is badly needed here.

—There is no need of any one being idle who desires to work.

—Olean parties are making efforts to secure an overall factory.

—How can Oom Paul expect to win with a lot of smooth Boers.

—Contractors find it difficult to secure men to carry on their work.

—The new opera house at Austin was destroyed by fire last Tuesday night.

—The Coudersport & Port Allegany R. R. has a change of time table this week.

—The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R. has a new time table in this issue.

—Herbert Bard made too close an acquaintance with an adz last Saturday and is wearing crutches.

—The W. N. Y. & P. R'y has a change of time table this week. The evening train arrives here 15 minutes earlier.

—A candy manufacturer of Chicago by the name of Walter Farnsworth is reported to have forty wives. No wonder [illegible] is so high.

—It cost Sir Thomas Lipton half a million dollars to build the Shamrock, and then he failed to win the cup. Rather expensive sport.

—Rev. Ware informed the MINER man Tuesday that all the material had arrived for the church and that work would be pushed from now on.

—Those who are pasting hand bills on telephone poles in the borough should bear in mind that there is an ordinance which prohibits that.

—J. O. Armour of Chicago paid $1,000 [illegible] a house on the line of the Dewey parade in New York, his household occupying only two days.—Ex.

—J. J. Barrett will be in Bradford Tuesday, Oct. 31, to unfurl the flag and address the voters. A special train will run from here, fare for the round trip 50c.

—J. S. McCarthy has placed a fine sign over the door of his meat market. His brother, Joe, is sick and J. S. is having a "hello" of a time keeping up with all his business.

—Died on Oct. 21, 1899, Mrs. L. S. Leland at her home in Farmers Valley. Mrs. Leland was a member of one of the first families that settled in McKean county, and had always resided in Keating township.

—Edith DeCoursey, employed at the home of Sheridan Gorton on King street, fell down the cellar stairs yesterday forenoon and struck with such force that she became unconscious and remained so for half an hour. She received several bruises but is all right this morning.

—Notice the new time schedule of the B., R. & P. R'y this week. The Pittsburg Flyer is the fastest and best equipped train going through this section of country.

—R. Johnston MacEwen of Kane was admitted to the McKean county bar on Tuesday. Of course the young gentleman furnished a box of fine cigars. The MINER wishes him success.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox thinks the successful man "is one who has made a happy home for his wife and children, no matter what he had done in the way of winning money and fame."

—The divorce mill is running full blast to-day. There are several cases to be tried in open court and many of the contestants will find warm work before they pass out of the legal hopper.

—The Clarion State Normal is noted for the excellent spirit of the young people who attend that school. Something in the training afforded there leaves an impression that is elevating and lasting.

—James Jones and Eugene Wears, both of Bradford, were landed in Castle Davis on Monday morning by Constable Spreeter. The first was committed for larceny and assault and the latter for larceny.

—One of our prominent business men said Tuesday morning that the price of beef had gone up so high that everybody would be compelled to eat pork. "Why," he said, "a small calf brings a better price now than a good cow would in Cleveland's time."

—A young man named Byron Borden of Catlen Hollow, Tioga county, while hunting recently near Germania was shot and almost instantly killed. He and a companion sat down to rest, laying his gun across a log. In picking it up it was discharged.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for week ending Oct. 21: A. Durand, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Francis, Manager Opera House (2), Fowler McCombie, Miss Ida Smith, J. A. LaMay (2). Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Hens are not so slow. They produced over $300,000,000 in value of poultry and eggs last year. There are only two industries that outrank the hen, they are the breeding of horses and railroad earnings. Give the hen a chance and she will scratch her way out every time.

—"The Demon Bicycle," by Ross R. Knapp of the Smethport Democrat, published in the Williamsport Grit of last Sunday, is a well written and most interesting short story which speaks well for the writer. Mr. Knapp undoubtedly has a bright future before him if he continues in this work.

—The MINER man yesterday had the pleasure of meeting C. A. Derr, engineer in charge of the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R'y. He stated that while they had hoped to have trains running into Smethport this week they would not be able to do so until next, owing to the scarcity of ties.

—The residence of Col. L. Rogers at Kane barely escaped being destroyed by fire last Tuesday morning. The flames fortunately were discovered in time and a serious loss averted. Miss Ella Gratz seems to be the guardian angel in that household as this is the second time she has saved their beautiful home from destruction.

—A couple of our sportsmen were out hunting one day last week and bagged two fine partridges. When ready to start home they placed the birds in the buggy, and being naturally tender hearted they gave the dog a ride. When they arrived home a great surprise awaited them. The dog had enjoyed a feast of the rarest kind and our nimrods lost a game supper.

—Squire B. L. Knapp is now pleasantly located in the district attorney's office in the court house, since Mr. Gorton moved into his new quarters. Mr. Knapp feels justly proud and young people who desire to be spliced can now step in and see Comrade Choate and secure their license and then cross the hall where the 'Squire will tie them with a knot that will be hard to sever.

—Farmers in Androscoggin county, Maine, complain bitterly of the injury done to their crops by the protected and rapidly increasing deer. "Why," says one, "if there was any owner of them I could complain and make him take them off or pay for damage. At this rate it will not be very long before we must keep a man with a club in every cornfield in the state."—Lancaster Examiner.

—The mile record on a bicycle has again been lowered, this time to the sensational time of 1:21. This time was made in the fifth mile of a five mile race. The first quarter of this mile was made in 18 seconds, and the time of the whole five miles was 7:12 3-5. All this was done by Eddie McDuffee on a Columbia bevel-gear chainless, in consequence of which Mart Armstrong is very much pleased.

—The ladies of the Baptist church gave a most excellent chicken pie supper on Tuesday night at the parsonage. The excellency of the supper was clearly proven the next morning by the writer overhearing several gentleman remark that they had eaten so much chicken pie and drank so much good coffee that they were unable to sleep. The net proceeds were $15.79, for which the ladies wish to thank the public.

—Last night at 12 o'clock a four-horse rig arrived from Bradford with 32 passengers. They drove to the residence of Mr. Camp on King street and gave him a regular house-warming. All of Mr. Camp's sons and daughters with their families were present. An elegant supper was prepared and a most enjoyable time experienced by all. The Bradford contingent departed at 3 a. m. well pleased with their visit.

—It should be remembered by those who are in the habit of shooting any birds that come within their reach that the killing, wounding or trapping of any bird of song, catbird, robin, woodpecker, bluebird, yellowbird, or other bird not a game bird, is indictable as a criminal offense, subject to costs of prosecution and a fine of not less than $10 nor more than $50 and to be imprisoned. One-half the fine goes to the informer. This is an excellent law and should be rigidly enforced.—Renovo News.

—The Reporter is fortunate in having secured the services of Mr. N. H. Knapp of Smethport, a gentleman thoroughly conversant with the printing business and making a specialty of job work.—Port Allegany Reporter. The MINER desires to congratulate the Reporter on securing so capable a man. This will give Bro. Lillibridge an opportunity to indulge in his pedestrian tour of the county. If he has met with no backset the chances are that he has reached Fiddler's Green by this time.

—This comes from an unknown source, but it is good all the same: Willie had swallowed a penny and his mother was in a state of alarm. "Helen," she called to her sister in the next room, "send for a doctor; Willie has swallowed a penny!" The terrified and frightened boy looked up imploringly. "No, mamma," he interposed, "send for the minister." "The minister?" asked his mother incredulously, "Did you say the minister?" "Yes; because papa says our minister can get money out of anybody."—Buffalo Commercial.

—The age of 37 is a particularly fatal age, says the New York Journal. An examination of the records of the United States government shows that more people die at that age than any other after attaining their majority. It is also ascertained that more misfortunes overtake persons at that age than at any other time in their lives and that few fortunate events befall them. An examination of history develops the same thing.

—Smethport had a narrow escape from a very destructive fire on Friday last. At about 6:30 in the evening a small blaze was discovered in the Chautauqua House barn, but a few pails of water put it out and no alarm was sent in. The fire started from the outside and Landlord Bacon is of the opinion that a spark from a nearby bonfire was the cause. This is the second fire discovered in the Chautauqua House property in the past few weeks, and now Mr. Bacon keeps a night watch in the house.

—The Olean Times of yesterday says: While Fred Backus of the Arlington cafe was busy making a sandwich yesterday morning, a trap door near him, which is used as a scrub-door, was opened without attracting his attention. He turned round and stepped into the hole and fell, plunging a knife which he was using, clear through his right leg about half way above the knee. The knife cut such a gash that the loss of blood was very great and Mr. Backus was very weak when the physician, Dr. J. J. Loughlen, finally succeeded in staying the flow of blood. About 15 stitches were necessary to draw the wound together.

—Ex-Governor H. S. Thompson of South Carolina, who has been making a tour of Europe and returned the other day, tells this story: "When I was traveling in Switzerland," he said, "a native of one of the towns in which I stopped, who had evidently been told where I came from, approached me at the hotel and said: 'Excuse me, sir, but will you gratify my curiosity by telling me what it was that the governor of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina?' All I could do, of course, was to throw up my hands, repeat the remark of the governor of North Carolina and give a practical illustration of what followed it. It is astonishing how those stories travel."—Buffalo Commercial.

—About two years ago, before Smethport had a glass factory, the writer was talking with F. L. Holmes about the future prospects of the town. At that time Mr. Holmes said: "In two year's time you will see great changes in Smethport." That his prediction has been fulfilled no one can deny. On Monday while talking with him the foregoing bit of conversation was recalled, and he said that inasmuch as he had prophesyed wisely in the past he would venture the statement that "in five years from now you won't know the place; if I had money to invest I wouldn't ask for a better place to invest it than Smethport, or, in fact, anywhere between Smethport and Hazelhurst. That valley some day will be full of glass factories." We hope that Mr. Holmes' prediction may be fulfilled to the letter, as was his first one.

—I wandered to the circus, John; I sat beneath the tent and saw the man from Borneo, likewise the tatooed gent. I heard the toothless lions howl, while men in spangled clothes stepped fearlessly into their dens and whacked them on the nose. I saw the sacred elephant spout water through his trunk, the salamander eating lead and other melted junk; I heard the merry clown get off the jokes we used to know when we were boys together, John, some twenty years ago. The same old horses waddled round the same old ring; the same old comic vocalists proved that they couldn't sing; the same old hippopotamus was grunting with disgust; the same old Persian ox was kicking up the dust; the same old rheumatic acrobats crawled painfully around, and the ossified contortionist was crawling on the ground, and ladies rode barebacked steeds to music sad and slow—the same old girls we used to see some twenty years ago.

—If you wish to find a regular mix-up go down in the vicinity of Dr. Chadwick's store. The doctor has given up his large office to Hagberg & Carlson, who have taken possession and are now running a first-class restaurant. John Miller, the tailor, and Albert Anderson, the shoe dealer, who were located in the Callar block, have moved into the rooms vacated by Hagberg & Carlson. These lightning changes have made it rather inconvenient for all concerned, but they are far too busy to notice such trifles. The foundation for Dr. Chadwick's new building is completed and Tuesday morning the brick commenced to arrive. The building will be rushed to completion as rapidly as possible. When finished the doctor will move his store into the new building and Albert Anderson will move his stock of shoes where the doctor is located at present. Mrs. Carter will make some improvements in her building. It would be hard to find a busier spot in town.

—An exchange gives the following sensible advice on the relations between teachers and their incorrigible scholars: "It is a question whether the school law giving public school teachers the authority to inflict corporal punishment is not sometimes misconstrued. It is a greater question whether there is wisdom in a teacher taking advantage of the prerogative to whip a pupil into submission, however much the pedagogue is empowered in every way to do it. If moral suasion fails and it should be the judgment of a teacher that a pupil is incorrigible and a persistent disturbing element, then the pupil should be expelled until the parents conquer him into a state worthy a place in school. If the teacher should have been prejudiced or unjust to the scholar, there are directors to whom the case can be appealed. But the public schools are not reformatories. Teachers cannot reasonably be expected to worry with recalcitrants, and by resorting to the whipping methods they are likely, while excited, to go beyond bounds in the punishment."

—The MINER is pleased to announce the marriage of Mr. S. W. Smith of Port Allegany and Miss Ella Catherine, youngest daughter of Casper Smith of Farmers Valley, a very highly accomplished lady who for some years had been preceptress of the Lock Haven Normal School. The ceremony took place at high noon yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. F. S. Toensmeir, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Coudersport, officiating. This marriage took place under most auspicious circumstances, both contracting parties are well provided for as to the future and each has seen enough of life to know what duties devolve upon them to make a journey through life agreeable and happy. The MINER desires, with a host of friends, to extend congratulations and hopes that their years of usefulness may be extended to the full three score and ten and that the years as they go by may grow brighter and happier until their measure of the good things of life runs over. The happy couple will probably take in Buffalo and other western cities.

Wright House, Wed., Nov. 1, fourth visit of Dr. Montgomery, eye specialist-optician.

Cheapest place to buy your Millinery in town is at the new store in the Ford building.

The Body Identified

[illegible] we learned that the man who had been found dead on the Gustafson farm had been identified as that of James Woods, a flint bottle blower, who, it will be remembered, made his escape from the Kane Summit Hospital where he had been undergoing treatment for delirium tremens. He was admitted on Monday, Sept. 18 and escaped Wednesday morning, Sept. 20. The remains were taken in charge by Undertaker Carrier, who picked them up and placed them in a rough box and brought them to the cemetery, where they remained until Coroner Sherman, who had been notified, arrived. He came in on the 7:15 train and after supper the following jury was empaneled: Foreman, P. D. Hopkins, John Scott, J. O. Barnett, J. O. Tillie, W. W. Thompson and B. N. McCoy, Jr. They went out to the cemetery where they viewed the remains. Dr. Larson made an examination of the body after which the party returned to the office of P. D. Hopkins where the following witnesses were sworn. First came the two men who had found the body. They simply testified to the finding of the man as also did John Gustafson. Mrs. McCutcheon, an inmate of the hospital at that time, was next. She swore that the man had entered her room and frightened her very much, and that she heard that the man had made his escape. Miss Casey, head nurse at the hospital, testified that the man had been very violent when first admitted, but that on the morning he escaped he was much better, that during the absence of the man who had watched him during the night a nurse was in the room with him, that as he was quiet and apparently resting all right she left him to go up stairs to get some milk, that when she returned he was gone.

Miss Casey also testified to taking off his handcuffs and having him brought down to the floor, giving as a reason that he disturbed the other patients. She also testified that as soon as she found that he had made his escape, she notified the police through the telephone office.

After the testimony had all been given the jury brought in a verdict that deceased came to his death while suffering from delirium tremens, some time between Wednesday and Saturday, September 23.

Deceased leaves a father, mother and two brothers, who reside at Butler, whither the remains were shipped to-day.—Kane Republican, Monday.

To be Double Tracked.

As briefly announced in these columns last week it is rumored on excellent authority that on account of the increased business on the Pennsylvania division of the New York Central it is the intention of the company to double track the entire line from Lyons to Williamsport. This report was verified by Superintendent A. G. Palmer during the course of an interview at Geneva one day last week.

During the month of August alone the company handled 60,200 cars of freight on the Fall Brook district. This is something remarkable for a single track and the employes are happy over the fact because it gives them steady employment and they get in considerable overtime.

One of the most noticeable features since the Central assumed management of this division is that the men now have more privileges than they ever did and go about as free and independent citizens, instead of being watched by spies and spotters. The Central Company and the officials only expect the men to do their duty and place enough confidence in them to allow them to go unmolested. They do not hire men to work for them on the trains and then employ a lot of spotters and spies to watch the others.—Wellsboro Gazette.

A Word About Oysters.

If our dealers in oysters would quit the abominable practice of placing huge chunks of ice in tub oysters the lovers of the bivalves would greatly appreciate it. If ice is absolutely necessary to preserve the oysters during a warm spell at this season of the year the tubs can be readily packed in the ice instead of putting it into the tubs with the oysters.

Preparatory to shipping the oysters the wholesale dealer puts in a good-sized chunk of ice and when they arrive here another chunk is added, and by the time they reach the consumer they are as unwholesome and tasteless as a piece of cowhide. If the oysters cannot be handled at a profit without diluting them and destroying the flavor with ice and water, add a sufficient sum to the retail price to make it pay. The people won't kick if they get good, wholesome oysters.—Ex.

Notice to Wheelmen.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 25 cent bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, if it fails to cure bumps, bruises, scratches, chafes, cuts, strains, blisters, sore muscles, sunburn, chapped hands or face, pimples, freckles, or any other ailments requiring an external application. Lady riders are especially pleased with Arnica and Oil Liniment, it is so clean and nice to use. Twenty five cents a bottle; one three times as large for 50 cents.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
H. C. WELLS

School Report.

The following pupils have not been absent from Ormsby grammar school during the month beginning Sept. 11, 1899:

Margaret McAnallen, Stella Smith, Alma Rancier, Nettie Rupert, Emogene McGowan, William Hodgkins, Myron Smith, Jay Mangold, James McGowan, Frank Carson.

MARIE E. TRETTON, Teacher.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Cider Pressing.

We have our cider-mill in full operation. All who have apples for pressing should bring them at once as the season will probably be short on account of small crop. Cider for sale by the gallon or barrel.

C. HERZOG & SON.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

FOR SALE.—Two new dwelling houses centrally located in the borough of Smethport. A rare chance is here offered. Will sell one or both.

43 tf. A. REILLY.

HELP WANTED—A lady to help in store. One who is steady and willing to work. None under 20 need apply. Address, Box 136, Smethport, Pa.

FOUND—A watch, in one of A. J. Warnholsky's beer crates. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice.

WANTED—A capable girl for general housework, four in family. Wages $4.00. Must be good cook. Apply at this office.

WANTED—At the Grand Central, Smethport, Pa., a girl who can do laundry or dining room work.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

S. D. Weaver visited Bradford Tuesday night.

Maurice Keefer wheeled to Emporium Tuesday.

Rev. Geo. W. Halliwell of Kane was in town on Friday.

T. F. Mullin of Bradford had business at court this week.

W. J. Milliken of Bradford was greeting friends in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Berry of Bradford visited the hub on Monday.

R. F. Wright and daughter, Miss Lucy, visited Buffalo yesterday.

A. W. Dodge of Coudersport transacted business in town yesterday.

Jay Abley of Scio, N. Y., visited relatives in town the first of the week.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce has been visiting Rochester friends for several days.

Miss Maggie Hughes of Bradford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Purtle.

Jacob Hafner and wife of Clermont were guests of friends in town on Friday.

James Biggins, the veteran, of Eldred was greeting old friends in town yesterday.

Miss Lily Phoenix of Bradford was a guest of friends in town the latter part of last week.

H. L. Dotterweich and John Cramsie of Olean were calling on friends in town last week.

D. C. Young has recently returned from the eastern cities where he purchased a stock of new goods.

William Swanson, a prosperous farmer of Kasson, was a most welcome caller at this office yesterday.

Mrs. E. O. Durfee and Miss Flora Baker of Port Allegany were guests of Mrs. A. M. Thamm Saturday.

David Wilson, the popular tailor who has been with John Miller so long, visited Johnsonburg yesterday.

"Judge" J. R. Haughney of Eldred and Att'y J. E. Mullin of Kane were greeting friends here Tuesday.

James Howard, a veteran from Farmers Valley, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Tuesday.

Miss Lucy Backus returned on Friday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Arthur Ward Cutler, at Oneonta, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Connolly and daughter, Miss Lulu, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Church on Tuesday.

W. L. Hamilton of Campbell, N. Y., and R. W. Hilton of Ormsby were looking over their large glass plant here yesterday.

W. R. Ford of Big Shanty was a guest at the Chautauqua House, last night. Mr. Ford seems well pleased with the outlook.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Crossley, of Black Hawk, Col., were the guests of Mrs. Crossley's uncle, Frank W. Backus, of this place, over Sunday.

H. W. Rubin went to New York Tuesday to purchase a large supply of gents' furnishing goods. Watch out for their advertisement next week.

To-morrow Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lilgendahl will visit Ridgway. Charley says he wishes to find out if people at other places are as busy as he is.

F. A. Gallup, S. R. Lindsley, R. C. Gleason and Lemuel Davis drove to Clermont Saturday evening and attended a meeting of Clermont Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Paul D. Hamlin returned from Chicago Monday where he has been in business for the past four months, he having sold most of his interests in the western metropolis.

Chas. Taft of the Oil City Derrick was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Tuesday. Mr. Taft is a gentleman with whom it is a pleasure to meet and we enjoyed his visit immensely.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whisky in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South, Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says: "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Wright House, Wed., Nov. 1, fourth visit of Dr. Montgomery, eye specialist-optician.

The finest of room moulding 60 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

A new invoice of hats and feathers at Doyle's in the Ford building.

Repair your roof. Shingles or roofing paper. Holmes & Gilfillan.

The MINER and Tribune $1.25.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
and dealer in
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Having procured the services of H. M. Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Bring in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new railroad Nov. 1st.

COMING WED. NOV. 1ST.

DR. MONTGOMERY, the Bradford Eye Specialist-Optician, will make his fourth visit to Smethport on Wed., November first, at his Branch Office at the WRIGHT HOUSE. His work is becoming well-known here in this section and his office is generally crowded. Children's eyes receive careful attention and all examinations and advice are free. Work is guaranteed, and prices are always reasonable.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[illegible]

Owing to the illness of our pastor, Rev. Dunbar, our pulpit was filled by H. B. Milward of Kane, who delivered an eloquent discourse on the subject of making the most of our opportunities, which was highly appreciated by the large audience. Mr. Milward is an able speaker and we hope we may be fortunate enough to hear him again.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Beckwith of Alfred, N. Y., who have been visiting relatives in town for a few days, returned home Saturday.

Miss Minnie Burgess, who has been spending the summer at Findley, Ohio, returned home Saturday.

Mesdames A. E. Palmer and Susie Davis of Alfred Center, N. Y., is visiting at J. C. Burgess.

Miss Emma Snyder, who has been on the sick list, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Hyes of Port Allegany is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Cotton.

Mrs. H. A. Snyder and Mrs. Elder drove to Bradford Tuesday.

J. L. Yerdon of Smethport was in town Friday and Saturday.

J. B. Wolf of Bradford was seen on our streets Monday.

Miss Maude Irwin of Findlay, Ohio, Sundayed in town.

Mrs. Foster of Simpson spent Sunday at H. A. Snyder's.

Jos. Hartnett is the possessor of a fine driving horse.

F. W. Digel of Farmers Valley was in town Saturday.

George Cotton of Aiken spent Sunday in town.

W. J. Dibble drove to Prentissvale Saturday.

Harry Stearns of Erie was in town Tuesday.

ANNIN CREEK.

Wm. Buckley fell from a ladder while at work on his new building in Port Allegany one day last week and sustained injuries from which he has been laid up ever since.

C. J. Fullmer and wife were down from Comes creek Monday. Their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Cooper, went home with them. They expect to stay all winter.

Rev. J. B. Merriman was shaking hands with his many Smethport friends the first of the week.

Arch Holcomb and Miss Amelia Evans were married Oct. 15. The ceremony was performed in Ceres.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Straite and Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Tubbs visited Bolivar friends recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Humphry of Duke Center visited in this place the first of the week.

Leroy Marsh and family were entertaining out-of-town friends Sunday.

Miss Marjorie Winship and Myrtle Tubbs visited in Minn last week.

Charles Hodges has his new house in Port Allegany completed.

Charley Clark and wife drove to Shingle House Monday.

Rev. W. W. Tubbs was over from Millport Monday.

C. A. Larabee of Port Allegany was in town Monday.

Wild geese have started south.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Everyone had such a fine time at the last donation that we hope the steward will soon make arrangements for another one.

Frank Brockham, Misses Martha Grigsby and Annie Stratton took in teachers' institute at Port Allegany on Thursday.

Miss Emma Roeder, who recently suffered a severe fall, is at present very much better and able to be up and around.

A dance will be held in Farmers Valley next *Friday* night. The Valley orchestra will furnish music.

Kane's new railroad is progressing finely. They are nearly to the W. N. Y. & P. tracks.

The funeral of Laureta Leland was held at the house Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. Carrie Otto of Mt. Jewett called on friends in this vicinity last Monday.

Mrs. E. A. Smith made a flying trip to Smethport Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Ed. Tyler of Westons is visiting her husband in this place.

Pete McGill of Chicago is visiting relatives in this place.

Mrs. Carl Tanner, who has been sick is better.

Mrs. Julia Finn visited Olean last week.

LARABEE.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Wilcox and daughter, Edna, of Smethport drove down Sunday and are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wilcox's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ganung.

Rev. Father Miller of Eldred was a guest at the home of D. R. McDonald on Monday last.

Ed Adams of Olean, a former Larabee boy, was greeting his many friends in town Monday.

Mrs. S. T. Carpenter visited her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Galutia at Eldred during last week.

The Misses Maggie and Sarah McDonald attended church at Eldred Sunday morning.

Mrs. W. E. Windsor and daughter, Ada, were shopping in Olean on Friday last.

Miss Fannie Lynch of Port Allegany is visiting at the home of Mrs. D. Dally.

Ero Rice of Duke Centre is visiting his mother, Mrs. Delos Rice.

Eugene Crow of Buffalo was in town on Monday last.

You ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure remedy is Foley's Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s all styles and prices. 21-tf

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Nails—little nails, big nails. Holmes & Gilfillan.

IKE SIMONS,
46 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

DUNLAP HATS
and
KNOX HATS,
Fall and Winter, 1899,

Are now ready for inspection; also our full line of cheap and medium grade

Soft and Stiff Hats,

All the latest shapes and colors.

New Fall Clothing Arriving daily. Do not fail to inspect our entire new line of Suits and Overcoats.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
J. S. McCarthy, Propr.
ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES.
Vegetables and Oysters in Season.
[illegible] DEMOCRAT OFFICE.
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

Bell Brothers,

The Most Satisfactory Cloak and Suit Department in Olean.

There's a reason for it. We carry the largest and best stock, and prices are far below others.

Our Ladies' tailor-made suits of Homespun and Venetians for $10 and $15 cannot be equalled.

Silk Shirt Waists

made of taffeta, $4.98 and $6.50.

Ladies' Petticoats.

What a display! You cannot fail to be pleased.

For $1.00.

A mercerized skirt with flouncing, in black, cerise, cardinal, purple and blue. A big line at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 to $3.50, all styles.

At the Kid Glove Counter.

50 doz. Foster hook gloves, 85c, worth $1.

12 dozen children's kid mittens, 39c—all sizes.

Ladies' and Misses' golf gloves 25c, 39c and 50c.

Ladies' Dressing Sacques.

In eider-down and French flannel, prices 98c, $1.50 and $2 up to $3. All on sale in the Suit department.

A Warming Up Sale of Men's Warm Underwear.

Men's heavy fleeced, jersey ribbed, 50c. Men's grey wool shirts and drawers, $1. Men's union suits, $2 to $3 each.

Besides we have a lot of intermediate qualities at cheaper prices.

Bell Brothers,
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in South-western N. Y.

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
143 Union St., - Olean.

Cash Bargain Day,
Saturday, Oct. 28,
At J. COLEGROVE'S

Our first shipment of 1899 pack of the well-known brand of Eagle fancy tomatoes arrived Monday. Only 100 dozen. This lot will be sold for 10c can or $1.10 per dozen. Cannot be equalled anywhere for less than 12c can. Compare a can and see.

Best short cut pork, 8c lb.

Best Leaf lard (White Rose) 8c lb.

5-lb pails (White Rose) 45c pl.

Gilt Edge baking soda, 6c pkg

" " corn starch, 6c pkg.

Fall line of Carpets—samples—35c to 75c yd.

Young Hyson tea, 25c lb.

4-lb pkg Soap Foam, 17c pkg.

1-lb pkg Dunham cocoanut, 32c.

10 bars Red Star soap for 25c.

1-qt can White Clover table syrup, 10c can.

Remember we are headquarters for Children's and Misses' Coats, all sizes, all prices, $2.75 to $6.

J. COLEGROVE.

SHOES

THE BEST
CHEAPEST
FOR LADIES
GENTLEMEN
CHILDREN

CALL AND SEE

SEGER & DOYLE,
THE FURNISHERS.
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

The Miner Job Department
IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN
artistic printing

First Fall Chat

For the approaching Fall and Winter season our exhibit of attractive novelties in men's and young men's apparel will be the largest and most diversified ever shown in this market.

New Features in Suits and Overcoats.

If you have never seen our clothing, convince yourself of its merits by obtaining the opinions of any of the recognized leaders in style in Smethport.

Respectfully Yours,

H. W. Rubin & Co.
Smethport, Penna.

Insect Powder
London Purple
Whale Oil Soap
Chloride Lime
Borax
Hellibore
Paris Green
Copperas
Carbolic Acid
Alum

at

L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s,
DEALERS IN
Drugs, Stationery, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Supporters, Etc.
Opposite Court House.

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

OYSTERS
The Best at Brasted's

A gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of

Hammar Paint, $1.20

makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the WORLD. [illegible] for $2.40 or

Saves 25 per cent

of your paint bill. Is far more durable than Pure White Lead and is absolutely not poisonous. Hammar Paint is made of the Best of Paint Materials—such as all good painters use, and is ground Thick, very Thick. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. It is the Common Sense of House Paint. No better paint can be made at any cost, and is

Guaranteed 5 years

Not to Crack, Blister, Peel or Chip.

F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Sold and guaranteed by

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Smethport, Penna.
Dealers in
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

C. J. Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

Special attention paid to sore foot and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing.

Am agent for the Dornan Expansion Shoe.

WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

How About That Plumbing Job?
BE SURE TO CONSULT
PALMER & STRONG
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters.
Welsbach Lamps and Supplies,
Chandeliers and Fixtures.
Basement Reilly Block. - SMETHPORT.
Thoroughly Experienced. All Work Guaranteed.

NEW WAGON and PAINT SHOP.

I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in R. Sartwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish the finest of new work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they run no risk when entrusting me with their work. I have had 30 years experience and invite comparison.

John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.

NOONTIDE.

From petals that glowed with the rarest splendor,
Redder than roses unfold and die,
The sun came and passed in her grace so tender,
And noontide hangs in the silent sky.

The butterflies flit in the drowsy weather
Hither and yon in a mazy reel
Or drowsily fan their wings together
To the tune of the locust's droning wheel.

In sloping content the forest slumbers
Fretted and faint in the pallid noon;
The corn leaves curl and the poplars glimmer
And drowsily wait for the south wind's boon.

And airy and white as a wing drifts over,
Filmy and fair in the silent blue,
A ghost of a cloud. Through fields of clover
Its shadow is trailing slowly through.

The poplar leaves in the silence quiver,
Restless in slumber, while all things seem—
The birds and the bees and the shaded river—
Lapped in the maze of a noontide dream.
—Benjamin F. Leggett in Youth's Companion.

BEYOND THE GREEN BAIZE DOOR

A Wife Forces Her Husband's Secret Chamber and Makes a Discovery.

There was mystery beyond the green baize door, tangible or intangible nobody knew, since no one but Mr. Blakely ever saw the inside of the door, which shut his private room at Messrs. Blakely & Stephen's bank from the narrow passage connecting it with the general offices.

Mr. Blakely was sole proprietor of the bank, which was the only one in the town and showed every semblance of the soundest financial basis.

Mr. Blakely was a man strangely devoid of eccentricities. The chief faults the bank staff found with him were his indefatigability and that whenever there was business to be done in London—selling or buying stock, buying cash, etc.—he invariably attended to it himself.

I was seated at the desk of the head cashier, who was away on a short holiday, one morning in September, when one of our clients entered the counting house.

"Mr. Boyton, look here," he said, slipping a crown piece upon the counter. "Where did you get it?"

"What's wrong with it?" I inquired, examining it closely without noticing any defect. "Did I give it to you?"

"Yes. Look at the edge. It's quite smooth."

I passed him two half crowns, and as he went away I slipped the crown into my pocket, intending to keep it as a curiosity, but later in the day, when Mr. Blakely was in the office, I showed it to him.

"Curious!" he muttered. "One of an experimental mint, no doubt, for it's dated 1896. Do you think we've any others similar?"

"No; I have been through them."

"Strange! Well, I'll keep it. It is probably unique."

I was disappointed with his decision, as I wanted the coin myself. It was against my principles, however, to protest. I forgot it entirely until some weeks later, when Mrs. Blakely, to the utter astonishment of the bank's staff, turned up an hour or so before luncheon time.

Up to that time, although she had been married more than ten months, Mrs. Blakely had never been inside the bank. Now, she drove up in her carriage, came in proudly and asked for Mr. Blakely.

I replied that if she would step into the waiting room I would summon him in the usual way.

"No. Show me into his private room. I am Mrs. Blakely," she said hastily.

"I recognized you, madam," I replied. "But the rule is that all visitors whoever they may be, are to be shown into the waiting room, where Mr. Blakely will interview them."

"Nonsense!" she ejaculated. "Such rules do not refer to Mr. Blakely's wife. The room is at the end of the passage, is it not?"

"You are putting me in an awkward position," I replied. "I am not allowed to let visitors approach the green baize door"—

"Ah!" Her proud eyes flashed. "So there is a green baize door which no one approaches?"

When Mr. Blakely came he did so in his habitual leisurely manner, and he walked into the waiting room, leaving the door ajar.

"Mr. Blakely," she said haughtily, "I have been insulted by one of your clerks. Since when has your wife been denied the right to enter your private room?"

"Ever since she wrongly assumed that she had such a right, Mary. My clerks have their orders; they obey them. You cannot blame them for upholding rules I myself have framed. What do you want? I am very busy this morning. The market is very unsteady just now."

"Tell me, Richard, had you known I was coming would you have allowed your clerk to deny me access to your private room?" Mrs. Blakely inquired.

"The rule is of many years' standing, Mary," he said deliberately. "If it were set aside for you, it would be the thin end of the wedge. My room would no longer be private."

"You indorse your clerk's insult?"

"I uphold my clerk who upholds the bank's rules."

I felt her brush past me as she came out of the room and saw her walk round the desks, her lips tightly compressed and her head very high.

The following morning when I turned up at the bank the porter met me with the inquiry, had I seen anything of Mr. Blakely? No one had seen him since the bank closed the night before. He was not in the bank, had not been home—indeed, it was Mrs. Blakely who had driven down the first thing to inquire about him, and no one had seen him.

"Mr. Boyton," she asked, "have you seen my husband? You were the last to leave, I believe?"

"Yes, madam, but I have not seen Mr. Blakely since he put you into your carriage yesterday."

"That decides it," she muttered. "Something has happened to him in his room. The door must be forced. Porter, go for a carpenter."

"You take the whole responsibility of forcing the green baize door?" I suggested.

"The whole responsibility," she replied and turned away impatiently.

When the carpenter arrived Mrs. Blakely led him to the door and ordered him to force it. He smiled grimly as he looked the door up and down. He sounded it with a mallet, and his jaw fell.

"Iron!" he said laconically. "'Tisn't my job; you want a blacksmith."

The porter was sent off in the carriage to fetch a smith. When the man arrived, he eyed the door critically and looked dubious.

For five minutes he dealt a rapid fire of blows, and then the door began to tremble, then to shake. Finally, after 10 or 12 minutes, it gave a shudder and came forward, swinging on its hinges.

Mrs. Blakely darted forward and stopped. Six feet farther down the narrow passage another door obstructed the way. She signed impetuously to the smith, who stepped forward and shivered the lock of the second door which was only light wood. All was darkness beyond the door.

I turned to Mrs. Blakely, who stood gazing in wonderment into chaos.

"Porter," she said, in a hushed voice, "get me a lantern. Then you can both leave us. Mr. Boyton's will be all the help I shall need."

We passed through the doorway and into a small, dark room, poorly furnished with a little office furniture and littered with papers. There was no sign of Mr. Blakely.

"Look!" cried Mrs. Blakely. "Look! A trapdoor!"

I saw a square had been cut out of the carpet, in the center of which was a ring by which I raised the trap.

Looking through we saw a ladder leading down to darkness.

Going carefully down four rungs of the ladder I held the lantern out at arm's length and surveyed the scene.

A stone walled chamber stretched before me like a large vault. In one wall was a low, barred door. In a corner was a small furnace. A peculiar looking machine stood in the middle of the vault, and upon a ledge of its frame rested a row of silver coins.

I went down, and, stepping as I thought to the ground, my foot encountered something soft. I sprang aside, avoiding it, and saw the body of Mr. Blakely huddled up in a broken bundle.

"Ah, me! Ah, me!" she moaned, propping the head upon her knee with frenzied tenderness. "Richard! Husband! You did not merely dream—you lived your crimes that night—and now! This is his secret! Last night—the night before, he was restless in his sleep. He talked of coining, years of coining—coining silver coins and reaping profit—profit. The mint makes profit on its silver coins, and why not I? He said that, and as I lay awake I hoped he merely dreamed. Dead, dead! Yes, yes, and if you lived these hands should kill you for the ignominy and shame! Richard! Oh, Richard! Richard!"

* * * * * * *

Beyond the police only Mrs. Blakely and myself knew the true secret that hid beyond the green baize door.—London Tit-Bits.

The English and the Irish.

That the English and the Irish, living under the same physical conditions, should have the most opposite characteristics of any two people in the world is one of the mysteries. The physical conditions of the two races are almost identical. Ireland, like England, being insular, with a surface marked by moderate irregularities and possessing a moist and equable climate, the chief differences being that Ireland is rather more mountainous than England and its climate being a little milder and wetter. Yet the two peoples are sharply contrasted in temperament and character.

The Irish are as impulsive, mercurial, humorous and unmethodical as the English are stolid, orderly and practical. In war the Irish are most successful in attack, the English in defense. The Irishman enters into matrimony with his heart only, the Englishman calculates the cost of marriage before making a proposal. Irish literature is more witty, more tender, more glowing than English, but is less solid and enduring.

The contrast of character is most strikingly demonstrated by the fact that the two nations, during an intercourse of more than seven centuries, have never been able to thoroughly understand each other, and, apart from artificial difficulties manufactured by unscrupulous agitators, the real differences between the two countries have been entirely due to a mutual misunderstanding of each other's characteristics.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Know When They Have Enough.

The llama, that docile animal which was the beast of burden in Peru in prehistoric times and played the part that was assigned to his cousin, the camel, in Egypt and Arabia, is still seen in large numbers in the mountain districts, but he cannot live in the warmer latitudes along the coast. He is docile, enduring and sure footed. He can go a long time without water and food and chews the cud of contentment when other animals are in distress because of the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus.

A llama will carry 100 pounds and no more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama lies down they immediately unstrap and diminish his burden without making any fuss about it. Then, when he is satisfied that he has been given no more than his share, he climbs on to his hoofs again and follows the mountain trail for days and weeks at a time without murmuring or slipping or forgetting his good manners.—Chicago Record.

A Rather Novel Complaint.

An English traveler once met a companion, sitting in a state of the most woeful despair and apparently near the last agonies, by the side of one of the mountain lakes of Switzerland. He inquired the cause of his sufferings. "Oh," said the latter, "I was very hot and thirsty and took a large draft of the clear water of the lake and then sat down on this stone to consult my guidebook. To my astonishment, I found that the water of this lake is very poisonous! Oh, I am a gone man—I feel it running all over me. I have only a few minutes to live! Remember me to"—

"Let me see the guidebook," said his friend. Turning to the passage, he found, "L'eau du lac est bien poissonneuse" ("The water of this lake abounds in fish").

"Is that the meaning of it?"

"Certainly."

The dying man looked up with a radiant countenance. "What would have become of you," said his friend, "if I had not met you?"

"I should have died of imperfect knowledge of the French language."

Why She Was Anxious.

He had been out for a day's fishing, and as he proudly displayed the contents of his basket to his wife she exclaimed:

"Oh, John, aren't they beauties! But I've been so anxious for the last hour, dear."

"Foolish little one," said John caressingly. "Why, what could have happened to me?"

"Oh, I didn't worry about you, love, but it grew so late I was afraid that before you got back to town the fish shops would all be shut."—Spare Moments.

Ready Answer.

"Papa, what is the meaning of the word 'candelabra?'" asked Sammy Snaggs, who was doing his "home work."

"That's easy, Sammy," replied Mr. Snaggs. "The word explains itself. A candy laborer is a workman in a candy factory."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

It May Save Your Life.

A dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar will prevent an attack of pneumonia, grip or severe cold if taken in time. Cures coughs, colds, croup, la grippe, hoarseness, difficult breathing, whooping cough, insipient consumption, asthma or bronchitis. Gives positive relief in advanced stages of consumption, asthma or bronchitis. Guaranteed. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle Rive, Ill., says, "After suffering from bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Hoisington, Kas., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

POISONS IN MURDER.

THE USE OF THE SUBTLER DRUGS SELDOM BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

Strychnine and Arsenic Are Clumsy Agents of Death, as Their Traces Remain in the Victim Indefinitely. Poisons in Novels and Plays.

"A recent newspaper article," said a physician, "called attention to two curious facts, or rather, alleged facts, about poison. First, that it is so seldom resorted to by murderers, and, second, that its use is almost invariably followed by detection. One might answer both statements with the question: How do we know? How do we know that the few clumsy cases that come to light represent the sum of that kind of crime?

"It is undeniably true that there are certain drugs which, if administered with skill, would be almost impossible to detect. Their symptoms are practically identical with those of familiar diseases, and a little while after death they decompose, change form and disappear.

"It would be possible, too, to inoculate a victim with the germs of some deadly malady. He would then go to his grave with a real case of consumption or pneumonia or lockjaw, and there would be nothing to arouse the shadow of suspicion. I believe firmly that such crimes are committed and never discovered, but I believe also that they are very rare. The real safeguard of a community lies in the fact that so few murderers possess the requisite skill.

"Educated people seldom commit deliberate murder," continued the doctor, "and the uneducated mind instinctively associates poison with two substances—arsenic and strychnine. They are the deadly drugs most familiar to the public, and fortunately they are easily detected. Murder by arsenic is infinitely clumsy. To begin with, the symptoms are marked and peculiar; being a metallic product, its traces remain in the body an indefinite time.

"Last summer a woman in Barcelona, Spain, confessed that she had poisoned her sister with arsenic 15 years before. The grave was opened and the coffin found to contain nothing but dust and ashes, but a chemical test showed unmistakably the presence of the drug.

"Mrs. Maybrick was accused of killing her husband with arsenic, and the test revealed it plainly not only in the remains, but in certain medicines. The demonstration was so conclusive that she finally arose in court and admitted giving him a 'white powder,' but insisted that she followed his own express directions.

"One of the most ingenious cases of poisoning I ever heard of occurred some years ago in another state. A young physician plotted to kill a wealthy farmer. He knew the latter was taking quinine for a cold and, meeting him one day, asked to see what size capsules he used. While pretending to examine them, he slipped in one containing strychnine. The farmer happened on it nearly a week later and died in convulsions. An autopsy revealed the poison, but the affair was a deep mystery until the doctor committed suicide, leaving a written confession.

"The poisonings that occur in novels and on the stage are usually very amusing to a student of toxicology," said the physician in conclusion. "I remember in 'Sam'l of Posen,' which was produced with such success by M. B. Curtis, the drummer hero was temporarily knocked out by a poisoned cigar. He took two or three whiffs, and over he rolled. I would like very much to know the name of the drug that would produce that sort of effect.

"Nearly all the poisoning in fiction is equally surprising. There is a well known English romance in which the heroine inhales the fragrance of a bunch of roses and instantly falls dead. Needless to say, the poisoned perfume is wholly unknown to science.

"Another story— But I could keep on citing instances all night. History isn't much better. Most of the yarns of the Borgias and Medicis are pure moonshine, especially those about poisoned gloves, poisoned tapers and other applications of drugs or things that are touched or handled.

"The tale of the book which was anointed on the margins with some deadly substance that killed the person who moistened his fingers to turn the leaves has possibly a foundation in truth, but, I confess, I would be puzzled to know how to prepare such a volume. Almost anything that might be used would instantly betray itself by its taste.

"In the middle ages powdered glass is said to have been a favorite material with which to 'doctor' food, and you'll find some interesting data on the subject in the autobiography of Cellini the goldsmith. It is occasionally used by negroes right here in the south. Of course, powdered glass isn't a true poison. It sometimes kills by setting up internal inflammation. Oftener it has no effect at all."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Dog Story.

Animals have sentiment, and they do reason. Lord Sandwich had two intelligent, companionable little white dogs. He was fond of both. They were much attached to him and devoted to each other. One white pet fell sick, and he watched over the little creature. But no care sufficed to save it, and it died. The loving master said that he himself would bury the dog, and he did so. The living Pomeranian stood by, grieving as sincerely as the bereaved master. But the survivor could never again endure Lord Sandwich, shunned him and was utterly irreconcilable for all time. He thought that the master had killed and buried his canine comrade.—London News.

A Short Sad Story.

A cold,
Neglect,
Pneumonia,
Grief

Had Foley's Honey and Tar been used this story would have had a happy ending. 25 and 50c. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

President King, Farmer's Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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WASHINGTON'S LAST YEARS.

His Happy Life With His Wife at Mount Vernon.

At the time of his retirement to Mount Vernon, after the expiration of his term as president, "the tall figure of Washington was only slightly bent and he was still supposed to weigh upward of 200 pounds," writes William Perrine of "The Last Years of Washington's Life" in The Ladies' Home Journal.

"Excepting his gray hair and his false teeth and some trouble in hearing there was little of the usual appearance of age in his muscular person, his gait and his strong, pockmarked face. He was affable and merry with his best friends, but while he had the true hospitality of a southern gentleman in inviting every visitor from a distance to his table or to a bed over night, his politeness was generally formal. Yet if he particularly enjoyed the conversation of a guest he would pay him the compliment of listening to him until after 9 o'clock, or even of lighting him with the candle to a bedroom for the night.

Mrs. Washington at this time was a healthy, pleasant and unostentatious little woman, still showing traces of good looks and with seldom any other thought than of playing respectably her role of mistress of the house of a country gentleman, of caring for the negroes or of amusing herself with her knitting. She had great pride in her recipe for making 'cherry bounce,' and on a midsummer day she cut out 32 pairs of breeches for the men working on the farm. She had said that she and the general felt like children just released from school when he left the presidency, and she told of her satisfaction in settling down again to the 'duties of an old fashioned Virginia housekeeper, steady as a clock, busy as a bee and cheerful as a cricket.'"

The Buccaneers.

The original "boucaniers" were a wild and picturesque gang. To the waist they were generally clothed in a sunburned and weather beaten skin, and they wore pantaloons of a coarse linen, dyed and stiffened with the blood of bulls and pigs and held up by a belt of rawhide, stuck full of deadly knives. Their apparel terminated with pigskin boots and no stockings, and they carried a long barreled firelock, loaded with ounce balls of lead.

They were animated with a common hatred of the Spaniard, which in their eyes justified any attack upon his person or property, and by a wild sort of attachment to each other in their perilous lives, which led to their being known as the "Brethren of the Coast."

When the Spaniards drove them into the career of marauders upon the sea, the word buccaneer took a new meaning, though they were also known as freebooters. This was a mongrel English word, "buiten" being Dutch and "bueten" German for plunder. Of this word the French made "fribuster," with the s silent, and then softened it to "flibustier," which the Spaniards modified into filibustero. So we finally got the word back, with a new meaning and a special application as "filibuster."—"The West Indies," by Amos Kidder Fiske.

How He Got Exercise.

Lord Palmerston used a clever expedient for coercing himself into a little regular daily exercise.

It was his custom when in government positions to have his inkstand placed upon a table several yards away from the desk at which he worked, so that he had to walk several paces for each dip of ink.

He attributed his maintenance of sturdy health and jaunty manner under the trying conditions of office routine to this simple practice, as also his habit of performing all work standing.

Rough on the Minister.

Sir William Long tells a story of an old Scotch lady who could not abide long sermons. She was holding out of the kirk one Sunday when a coachman, who was waiting for his people, asked her, "Is the minister dune wi' his sermon?"

"He was dune lang syne," said the old lady impatiently, "but we' winna stop!"

The Festal Hour.

"How happy the Dabney-Joneses look this evening. It must be their wedding anniversary."

"No; they've got their old cook back."—Detroit Free Press.

This old world at best is only an anvil and life a sort of Plutonian blacksmith, that, with varying blows, strikes us into form. The blow that hurts us most may shape us best.

"A1" TABLETS FOR GENITO URINARY DISEASES

DIFFICULT URINATION — PRE-SENILITY — URETHRAL INFLAMMATION — OVARIAN PAINS — IRRITABLE BLADDER DISORDERED KIDNEYS

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New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries

Always on Hand.

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

A Famous Distillery.

[illegible] the department of [illegible], which is better known as the [illegible] Chartreuse. The distillery itself is a considerable distance from the monastery, but it stands on land belonging to the order, although the French government has a claim over it.

The monks of St. Bruno, although they are sworn to poverty, have control of an industry which produces about $175,000 a year profit. Of this one-third goes as a contribution to the fund known as Peter's pence. Another portion is devoted to the maintenance of hospitals, and the remainder is devoted to subsidizing poor churches throughout France and to the personal relief of poor applicants, without distinction of church or creed. It is interesting to note that those who have control of this lucrative business are expressly forbidden by their vows to carry on a trade which could result in a profit to themselves.

Many attempts have been made to purchase the business, one notably by the Rothschilds, but all have failed, because the heads of the order consider that they are not justified in selling the business to a firm that would make a personal profit by it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

One Too Many For the Dean.

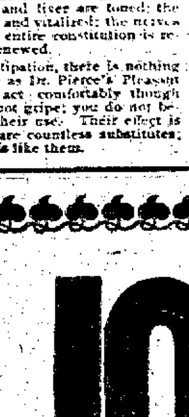
A well known dean of Norwich tells the following good story against himself:

Some few weeks ago he came to a stile in a field, which was occupied by a farm lad, who was eating his bread and bacon lunch.

The boy made no attempt to allow his reverence to pass, so was duly lectured for his lack of manners.

"You seem, my lad, to be better fed than taught."

"Very like," answered the lad, slicing off a piece of bacon, "for ye teaches Oi, but Oi feeds mesel'."—London Answers.



Among all the mocking horrors of chronic indigestion and liver complaint, none is more unbearable than that dreadful sensation of giddiness in which the whole world, indoors or out, seems to swim around before the sight in the most sickening and nauseating manner until one's entire being becomes faint and wretched with indescribable misery.

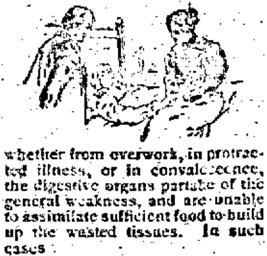
"I was suffering with what the doctors called chronic indigestion, torpid liver, and vertigo," writes Mrs. Martha E. Barham of Newville, Prince George Co., Va. "The doctor did me no good. My symptoms were giddiness in the head, pains in the chest and an unpleasant feeling all over. I also suffered with female weakness.

"I was all run-down and could not do any work at all without suffering from nervous attacks. I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for advice. He advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription.' I did so, and used five bottles of each, and I cannot express the benefit I have received from these medicines. I gained in health and strength. When I commenced to use the medicines I weighed only 110 pounds; now I weigh 130 pounds. I thank God and Dr. Pierce for my recovery. My husband and friends all thought I would die, but to-day I am a well woman."

The wonderful effects of this great "Discovery" are genuine and permanent. they are not due to any false or alcoholic stimulus for it contains no alcohol. Real substantial healthy muscular strength is built up, the stomach and liver are toned; the blood is purified and vitalized; the nerves are steadied; the entire constitution is rejuvenated and renewed.

In case of constipation, there is nothing quite so effective as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They act comfortably though surely; they do not gripe; you do not become a slave to their use. Their effect is lasting. There are countless substitutes; but nothing else is like them.

In all Conditions of Debility



whether from overwork, in protracted illness, or in convalescence, the digestive organs partake of the general weakness, and are unable to assimilate sufficient food to build up the wasted tissues. In such cases

Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic

is just the nutritive tonic you need. It gives tone to the stomach, and stimulates the appetite. It aids the digestion of food, and brings refreshing sleep.

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from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

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Time Table taking effect Oct. 15th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9:00 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, and daily, except Sunday, for Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:45 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

1:30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, [illegible], Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving at Buffalo at 5:35 p. m., and Rochester at 6:30 p. m., and Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

5:10 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, [illegible], Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 10 Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 12 m. and 2:50 p. m. daily except Sunday; and at 9:05 a.m. and 6:25 p.m. daily.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag't,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad

Time Table takes effect Monday, Oct. 23, 1899.

A.M.	A.M.	P.M. Ar.	STATIONS.	Dp. A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
6 21	7 15	2 10	Ulysses	7 31	2 50	5 25
[illegible]	[illegible]	†1 59	Lowell	†7 41	†2 59	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	†1 56	Carpenter's	[illegible]	†2 41	[illegible]
[illegible]	7 05	†1 52	Perkins	7 45	†2 44	[illegible]
7 47	7 02	1 50	N. W. Junction	[illegible]	2 46	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 45	Newfield	[illegible]	2 50	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 40	Gold	7 55	2 54	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 35	Raymond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	†1 26	Seven Bridges	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 21	Colesburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Frank's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Nor. C'port	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	6 15	1 00 Dp		Ar.	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.		Coudersport			P.M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 53 Ar.		Dp.	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammonds	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 10	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	P.M. Dep't.		Arrive A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

† Flag stations. [illegible] Trains do not stop. [illegible] Telegraph station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y., C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

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It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

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WOOLSON SPICE COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

In effect Oct. 29, 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]

*Train leaving Smethport [illegible] p. m. [illegible] at Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points [illegible]

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]

*Clermont Local connects through [illegible] a slurry.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, C[illegible] and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connecting at Em[illegible]porium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information. [illegible]
A. E. WOMMER, Ticket Agent,
K. BELL, General Supt.,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r Agt. [illegible]

General offices Mooney Brisbane [illegible] Main and Clinton st., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM [illegible] EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for [illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, [illegible] Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for [illegible] and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:[illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York [illegible] week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) [illegible] 6:25 a. m., Washington 7:45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:05 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, [illegible] DuBois, Clermont and intermediate [illegible]

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and [illegible] days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:15 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for K[illegible] intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM [illegible] TION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:55 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium 5:05 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman [illegible] and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:25 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction 10:20 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:55 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 5:25 p. m., with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia [illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS.
A. M. Lv.	
9 40	Ridgway
9 55	Johnsonburg
[illegible]	Bendigo
[illegible]	Glen Hazel
10 20	Straight
10 25	Instanter
10 31	Struble's Run
10 38	Vineyard
[illegible]	Clermont
A. M.	

Connections are made with train [illegible] Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. for [illegible] intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] and at Ridgway with train [illegible] 4:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger [illegible]

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh [illegible]

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Oct. 9th, 1899, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, [illegible] way, DuBois, Punxsutawney, [illegible] and the Coal and Lumber Regions [illegible] sylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. [illegible] as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTH.

8:10 a.m. and 4:25 p.m.—Buffalo & R[illegible] press—For Limestone, Salamanca, [illegible] ville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, W[illegible] Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw [illegible] and Rochester. Weekdays only.

1:30 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—[illegible] ford, Springville, Buffalo, Silver S[illegible] Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH.

7:56 a.m. and 5:42 p.m.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, [illegible] Punxsutawney. Weekdays only.

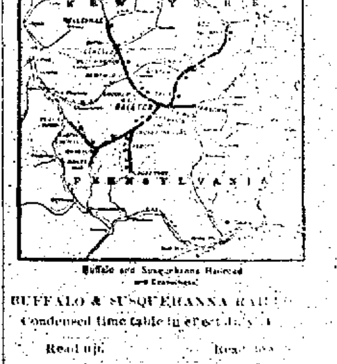
12:41 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—[illegible] points Ridgway, DuBois, [illegible] Dayton, Craigsville, Butler and Pittsburg.

Thousand Mile Tickets good [illegible] between all stations, at [illegible]

For time tables and full information address any of the Company's agents.

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Br[illegible]
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger [illegible]

Popular route [illegible]



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect July [illegible]

Read up.				Read down.
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.
8 35	7 38	12 25	ar Keating S'l lv	[illegible]
8 10	7 20	12 00	Austin	[illegible]
	7 01	11 58	Costello	[illegible]
	6 50	11 42	Wharton	[illegible]
	6 05	10 56	Cross Fork Jct	[illegible]
	5 39	10 31	Corbett	[illegible]
	5 27	10 21	Germania	[illegible]
	5 20	10 15 lv	Galeton ar	[illegible]
P.M.	A.M.			
7 00	1 00	10 12 ar	Galeton lv	[illegible]
6 47	12 47	8 54	Gaines June	[illegible]
6 11	12 11	8 16	Westfield	[illegible]
5 55	11 55	8 00	Knoxville	[illegible]
5 46	11 46	7 51	Osceola	[illegible]
5 41	11 41	7 46	Elkland	[illegible]
5 30	11 30	7 35 lv	Addison ar	[illegible]
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.
	5 20	10 10 ar	Galeton lv	[illegible]
	5 00	9 51	Walton	[illegible]
	4 37	9 27	Newfield Jct	[illegible]
	4 19	9 09	West Bingham	[illegible]
	4 08	8 58	Genesee	[illegible]
	4 03	8 53	Shongo	[illegible]
	3 40	8 30 lv	Wellsville ar	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.
2 50	8 55	10 12 ar	Galeton lv	[illegible]
2 30	8 45	10 05	Gaines June	[illegible]
2 00	8 20	9 42 lv	Ansonia ar	9 22
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.
	2 05	7 30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	[illegible]
	1 00	6 30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12 05

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S'l with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]
At Ansonia with F. B. [illegible] union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. [illegible]
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Sup't [illegible]
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass'r Ag't, Galeton, Pa.
J. H. [illegible], Ass't [illegible]

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern

Time Table No. 1. Passenger Trains. SHAWMUT DIVISION. Effective Monday, Oct. 9, 1899.

SOUTHWARD. STATIONS. [illegible] Read down.

Lv. Buffalo Ar.; Olean; Clermont; Chatham; [illegible]; North Fork; [illegible]; St. Marys; [illegible]; Brockport; Shawmut; [illegible]; Brockwayville. [illegible]

Close connections at St. Marys with P. R. R. for all points East and West [illegible] for all points on W. N. Y. & P. [illegible] their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.
F—Flag station.

R. B. CARTWRIGHT, General Manager, St. Marys, Pa.
CHAS. H. [illegible], Gen'l Pass. Agt.